

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1793, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, up-to-date weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, readable, and reliable news, and valuable business and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

## Local Matters.

George P. Read.

Mr. George P. Read died at his home in New Bedford on Sunday at the age of 83 years. Mr. Read had been in fairly good health up to a few weeks ago when, as he was preparing to come to Newport for Old Home Week, he was stricken and fell, and from that time he was confined to his bed.

Mr. Read was a native of Newport but removed to New Bedford when a young man. He returned to Newport for a time and built a house on what was then Howard avenue. He sold his property here and again returned to New Bedford, which was the native place of his wife.

Mr. Read was a blacksmith by trade. He was a man of much strength of character and was admired by all who knew him. He was a brother of the late William Read, who died in this city a few years ago.

## Eighty-sixth Birthday.

Mr. Augustus G. Greene celebrated the 86th anniversary of his birth on Friday at his home on Church street. Mr. Greene was born in East Greenwich on October 6, 1819, and when a young man came to Newport, where he learned the cabinet making trade at Simon Hazard's shop on Church street, now occupied by the firm of J. W. Horton & Company. It was in this store that he spent the active years of his life and since retiring from that industry has run a little shop near his residence, grinding knives and doing odd little jobs, which has been a great help to him during the latter years of his life, as he was a man of much activity.

Mr. Greene's wife, who is enjoying excellent health, is a daughter of the late James Greene. Their children are Messrs. George and Frederick Greene and Mrs. John Congdon and Mrs. W. Milton Farrow.

Mr. Greene is a deacon of the First Baptist church, having joined that organization in 1812.

## The Caucuses.

The Republican caucuses in this city will be held in the various wards on Friday evening, October 13, at which time five delegates will be chosen from each ward to the city convention to be held on Monday evening, October 16. The city convention will choose delegates to the Republican State convention to nominate candidates for Governor and other State officers. The city convention will also nominate candidates for Senator and four Representatives and a member of the Republican State Central Committee from Newport. The ward caucuses Friday night will in addition choose a city committee.

An alarm was sounded from box 12 shortly after 12 o'clock Friday noon for a fire in the house at 17 Third street, owned by the heirs of Anthony S. Manuel and occupied on the lower floor by William S. Ackers, gatekeeper at the railroad crossing, and on the upper floor by Herman Merriek. The fire originated around the chimney in the attic among a lot of burlap and communicated with the roof. Some chopping was necessary to get at the flames but no water was put on, the stream from the chemical being sufficient to take care of the fire. The result was sounded in a few minutes.

Captains Wilcox and Potter, the steamboat inspectors, were in town Thursday inspecting the steamer Nashua.

The weather of the past week has been delightfully mild and summer-like.

Miss Clara Merritt of the Mercury has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

## Superior Court.

The first jury session of the New Superior Court opened at the Court House on Monday last, Judge Darius Baker presiding. The court officers are the same as under the former law. The grand jury was empanelled and retired to consider the cases presented by the attorney general. There was little done on the first day of the session beyond calling the docket and assigning cases for trial.

The grand jury reported Tuesday morning, finding four true bills. No indictment was found against W. H. Kirby charged with manslaughter in causing the death of T. Fred Allen, nor against Reuben McGee of Jamestown charged with assault. There were two indictments against Camille Farrenti for forgery of small amounts, and two against Robert Rouse, one for forgery and one for uttering a false token. The latter pleaded not guilty on the first count and guilty on the second. He was given two years at the State prison. Farrenti pleaded not guilty.

The first case heard by the jury was that of Samuel Horowitz vs. Michael F. Sullivan, to recover the price of a coffee grinder. Mr. Levy represented the plaintiff and Mr. Burdick the defendant. There was a question as to who was the owner of the store, the defendant or his wife, and as to whether the grinder was sold or exchanged. The jury found for the defendant.

The case of Newport Paper and Grocery Company vs. John Dantopolis was a suit on a book account, involving the matter of crediting payments, a debt owed by a former partnership being involved. The verdict was for the defendant.

T. T. Pitman vs. Michael F. Sullivan was a suit to recover for advertising. A cross account for a small amount was allowed. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for \$37.38, the full amount claimed, less the amount in set-off.

The case of William E. Brightman vs. Margaret F. Dring was heard by a jury. Mr. Burdick representing the plaintiff and Mr. Koshue the defendant. This case was to recover a commission of 2½ per cent. alleged to be due for selling the house of Mrs. Dring to Chief of Police Crowley. The plaintiff claimed that the sale was made through his efforts and that he sent Mr. Crowley to look at the house. For the defense it was said that the property was never put into Mr. Brightman's hands for sale. There was considerable contradictory evidence, but the jury after being out for a long time returned a verdict for plaintiff for \$127.52.

Thursday morning the Tiverton case of Richard Bright vs. Thomas Durfee was heard. This was a case of trover and conversion, some cord wood being involved. The wood was cut by plaintiff and left on land that was afterward purchased by defendant who claimed the cut wood. The verdict was for plaintiff for \$105.04.

The next case was an action of replevin, William J. Dunn vs. John J. Corcoran, involving machinery that was at the mine of the Tide Water Coal Company in Portsmouth. The case hinged on the value of the property, to decide whether or not the case had properly come within the jurisdiction of the district court.

## William R. Travers.

William R. Travers of Newport and New York committed suicide by shooting at his New York apartments on Friday of last week. No cause has been assigned for the act. Mr. Travers was a son of the late William R. Travers. He married Lillie Harriman, daughter of Oliver Harriman and sister of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, but he secured a divorce some time ago. Mr. Travers had spent the summer in Newport and his friends had no reason to suspect that he would end his life. He was a member of the Newport Casino, the Newport Reading Room, Newport Golf Club, Newport Country Club, Newport Yacht Racing Association and Newport Club Bake Club.

The remains were brought to this city for interment in the family lot where the father, mother, sister and two brothers are buried. Funeral services were held in New York and Rev. Dr. Porter read the committal service at the grave in the Island Cemetery on Sunday.

## Fall Opening.

The annual Fall Opening in Millinery will take place at Schreier's on Tuesday and Wednesday next, on which occasion a complete line of latest novelties in millinery will be shown. It is hardly necessary to say that the attractions will be many and, as usual, the designs and workmanship of the best, this house having earned this reputation in the many years they have been in business here. The opening days are Tuesday and Wednesday, October 10th and 11th.

## City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening when considerable business of importance was considered. All the members of the board of aldermen were present and there were two absentees from the common council.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	\$415.19
Books, Stationery and Printing	206.57
Fire Department	1,189.83
Board of Health	1,532.40
Incidentals	22.54
Lighting Streets	3,509.57
Assessing fund	332.67
Police and Preservation of Records	250.00
Dog Fund	84.45
Burial Grounds	100.00
J. T. Moore Memorial and Cemetery	41.00
Fund	5,150.22
New High School	245.68
Ward Meetings	224.88
Police Department	556.41
Police Department	84.45
Public Buildings	822.60
Public Parks	13,780.21
Public Schools	6,811.44
Streets and Highways	
Total	\$34,672.31

The finance committee reported that all but \$25,000 of the available funds had been appropriated and with \$50,000 in taxes yet uncollected there is likely to be a deficit unless the departments go slowly. On recommendation of that committee \$148 was transferred to the appropriation for books, stationery and printing from that for interest on notes.

The same committee recommended the appropriating of \$9000 for the police department as there is not money enough to pay the salaries of the police. Last year the appropriation was \$42,000 and the extra amount was to make this year's appropriation as large as last year's. The sum of \$9,300 would do that, so that amount was voted by the board of aldermen instead of the \$9000.

In the common council the resolution caused trouble, Councilman Donnelly taking occasion to attack the police commission, but was not supported by the members of his own party. His idea was to limit the appropriation to the smallest amount allowed by law, \$36,000 for the year, but his motion to this effect was beaten, Councilmen Rogers and Carr alone voting with him. The extra appropriation was then passed in concurrence.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways a resolution was passed directing the street commissioner to notify the Old Colony Street Railway Company to remove their rails on Franklin street and replace them with grooved rails; also to notify the company that the resolutions passed June 6, in relation to rails on Bath road and Levin street, are modified so that the railway company may lay a main rail on Levin street, from a point 100 feet east of Thomas street to Spring street, provided the company paves with granite blocks between the tracks and 18 inches on either side of the tracks; also that a similar rail can be laid on Bath road, from the Cliff avenue switch to the bottom of the hill, if the company paves between the tracks. A resolution was also passed authorizing the curbing and macadamizing of Pine street from Third to Washington at a cost of \$2700.

A resolution was passed authorizing the city treasurer to pay to the contractor on the new high school the full amount of his contract money as soon as his work is finished, as Mr. McCormick states that it will be done before another meeting of the council. A resolution was passed authorizing the purchase of a typewriting machine for the office of collector of taxes at a cost not to exceed \$175.

On recommendation of the committee on street lights, a gas lamp was authorized on Bateman avenue. Also resolutions were passed authorizing the committee to advertise for proposals for the establishment and maintenance of a municipal plant for electric lighting and to report the proposals to the city council, and to advertise for proposals for lighting the public streets and buildings of the city by electricity for terms of one, three or five years, from November 15, 1905, when the present contract expires, and to report the proposals to the city council.

The assessors of taxes reported another list of taxes to be decreased or remitted, appropriate resolutions being passed, as follows: That the city treasurer refund to Charles H. Taber, executor of the estate of James Groff, \$8, and to Joseph Case, administrator of the estate of Joseph Case, \$24, overpayments; that the city treasurer be instructed to charge off the taxes in arrears, and the tax collector to remit the taxes for the last two years, on the estate of John B. Pengelly; that the following taxes be reduced according to the accompanying schedule and that the tax collector be authorized to allow such reduction at the time of payment of said taxes: Amelia Paine, from \$27.50 to \$15.50; Laura M. Borden, from \$29.60 to \$18.50; Blair and Edith C. Fairchild, from \$1,200 to \$840; Annie Leary, from \$715.20 to \$475.20; Antoinette Cappelletti, from \$165.60 to \$120; H. W. Goelet and others, executors of the estate of Robert Goelet, from \$9,240 to \$4,800;

Mary R. Goelet and others, executors of the estate of Ogden Goelet, from \$9,600 to \$8,600; Winthrop Chandler, from \$2,184 to \$1,584; W. E. Brightman and George Russell, from \$80 to \$21.60. Joshua Stacy and Mary E. Easton were given leave to withdraw. A number of new petitions were referred to the assessors.

Various monthly and quarterly reports were received. The resignation of George W. Tilley as warden of the Third ward was received and accepted. Petitions for street lights on the Training Station road, on Atlantic avenue, and on Grafton street were referred to the committee on street lights.

Councilman Donnelly called attention to certain new rules of the Old Colony Street Railway, particularly in regard to stopping at white poles. City Solicitor Brown read the city regulations and said that there was redress for the citizens upon complaint at the police station.

The board of aldermen approved claims on the dog fund amounting to \$14.28.

## Sons of the Revolution.

At the annual meeting of the R. I. Society, Sons of the Revolution, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—Hon. Frederick P. Garrettsen. First Vice President—Col. Addison Thomas. Second Vice President—Thomas P. Peckham. Secretary—Joseph G. Stevens, 2d. Treasurer—John P. Sanborn. Registrar—Charles H. Russell. Historian—Rev. Frederick B. Cole. Chaplain—Rev. Frederick B. Cole. Board of Managers—The officers and Dr. C. P. Robinson, Hon. Perry Belmont, Dr. Charles H. Barker, Col. G. L. F. Robinson, David Stevens, Dr. Edmund Tilley, Theodore D. Carr, William D. Sawyer and George E. Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hammett Stevens observed the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage at their home on Thames street on Monday. They passed the day very quietly, receiving only a few friends. Both Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are in good health in spite of their advanced years. They still make their home in the house where Mrs. Stevens, who was Miss Frances Catherine Weaver, was born on December 20, 1824. Mr. Stevens is a charter member of Rhode Island Lodge of Odd Fellows and is the last survivor of the organizers of the lodge. He has held many offices of trust in the city.

The first fall meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Presbyterian Church was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McLeannan, Thursday evening. There was a large number of ladies present as well as a large sprinkling of the male honorary members. The evening was passed very pleasantly and a handsome sum of money was realized for the organ fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Albro of South Portsmouth have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Sarah Hannah Albro, to Mr. Thomas Jefferson Baezel of this city, the ceremony to take place on Wednesday evening, October 18, at half-past six at St. Mary's church, South Portsmouth. A reception will follow at Oakland Hall from 7 until 12 o'clock.

Mr. Walter H. K. Jeter gave a violin and piano recital in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening, which was a delightful treat to lovers of music. Mr. Jeter showed his hearers that he is an artist of much ability and won much applause by his excellent rendition of all his numbers. Miss Marion G. Dowling was the accompanist.

Captain James Russell Selfridge, U. S. N., son of the late Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, and brother of Rear Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, Jr., died suddenly at the Massachusetts General Hospital on Friday of last week. Captain Selfridge was an officer at the Charlestown Navy Yard.

Second Baptist Church of Newport, Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning worship at 10.45. Subject—"The Foundation of Hope." Bible School at 12.15. International Lesson—"Daniel in the Lion's Den." Dan. 6:10-23. Blakeley Lesson—"The Vineyard." Mt. 21: 33-42.

Miss Alice Babcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Babcock, was married on Tuesday to Mr. Henry Rogers Winthrop, the ceremony taking place at the summer home of the bride's parents at Roslyn, I. I.

Hon. T. Munford Seabury celebrated, in a quiet way, the eighty-fourth anniversary of his birth on Wednesday. Mr. Seabury was at his place of business as usual and was in excellent health and spirits.

The inmates of the Newport Asylum enjoyed the annual Hammett dinner on Tuesday, which included turkey and all the good things furnished with such a dinner, as well as ice cream.

Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, former rector of St. George's Church, has returned to Chicago, after spending a few days in this city.

## Wedding Bells.

### Cook-Chase.

The marriage of Miss Marian Elizabeth Chase, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Chase of Middletown, to Mr. Clinton Edward Cook of Newport, was solemnized at 8:30 o'clock at Holy Cross Chapel, Middletown, Wednesday evening, and was one of the most charming weddings of the season. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. Allen Jacobs, in the presence of an assembly which more than filled the little chapel to overflowing. The bridal party, which entered the chapel to the strains of the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin, rendered by Colonel Rogers of Newport, included the ushers, Mr. Joseph Chase, brother of the bride, and Mr. Chester Gladding of Newport; and the maid of honor, Miss Charlotte Chase, a cousin, followed by the bride leaning upon the arm of her father, who gave her away. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. James R. Chase, 2d, a brother of the bride. The bride was charmingly gowned in a dainty white muslin, en train, with lace insertions and medallions, and wore a tulle veil. Her flowers were a bouquet of bride's roses. The maid of honor was in yellow dainty and carried a bouquet of yellow pinks. The ushers wore bride's roses. The "bride party left" the chapel to the familiar strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. It was remarked that the chapel had never before looked so beautiful, the floral effect being heightened by the electrical illumination, which was a surprise to the bride, having been secretly put in for the occasion. The chancel was massed on either side by a profusion of palms, white pink dahlias in vases adorned the altar. Palms also were placed at the door. The chancel rail was bound with strands of smilax and dotted with red berries and fine white flowers. From the chancel arch depended loopings of fine white flowers, interspersed with frosted electric bulbs, while from the ceiling swung, by a floral rope, a large wedding bell of golden rod, lined with "Queen Anne's Lace" fine white flower. The tongue was composed of white carnations arranged about an electric bulb. The side walls showed clusters of scarlet berries, as did also the font, with golden rod and white chrysanthemum dahlias.

Following the ceremony at the church a large reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Chase, on the West Main Road, to which 200 invitations had been issued. Many costly and handsome presents were received.

Fifteen of Mr. Cook's associates from the Fall River Line Company attended the wedding, a "special" from Newport accommodating a large number of other guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook will reside in Newport upon their return from a short wedding trip.

### Burns-Hoynton.

At 12:30 Wednesday noon, Miss Josephine Lynn Hoynton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hoynton of Newport (formerly of Providence), and Dr. Frederick Stanford Burns of Boston were united in the bonds of holy matrimony at Holy Cross Chapel, Middletown, by Rev. Allen Jacobs, its rector. The bride entered the chapel to the strains of the Bridal Procession from Lohengrin, leaning upon the arm of her father, by whom she was given away, and preceded by her sister, Miss Hortense Hoynton, as maid of honor, and by the ushers, Dr. John H. Buford of Boston and Dr. Pearl Williams of Providence. They were met at the chancel rail by the groom and his best man, Dr. Karl Ohlneberg, U. S. N. The bride was gowned in handsome ivory satin, princess effect, with rare lace, and wore a court train. Her tulle veil which extended to the tip of her train, was caught with orange blossoms and she carried a large shower bouquet of bride's roses and lily of the valley. The maid of honor wore a delicate blue silk muslin with lace insertions and carried a bouquet of Marechal Niel roses, wearing also the same yellow roses on her white hat. The ushers were in Prince Albert coats, gray gloves and wore gardenias. A musical program was rendered during the half hour preceding the ceremony by Mr. Samuel Kinder of Bristol, who also gave Mendelssohn's Wedding March as the bridal party left the church.

The chapel was prettily decorated with golden rod, of which clusters outlined the pews, and large white satin bows, the seats reserved for the family. Huge wreaths of green and golden rod depended from the arches on either of the side walls and tall spikes of the same flowers made an effective decoration at the chancel rail. The font was filled with golden rod and also the vases on the altar.

A large reception followed at the home of the bride on Summer street, Newport. After a month's trip in Canada, Dr. and Mrs. Burns will reside in Boston where the doctor is a practicing physician. A large and fashionable gathering was present, many coming from Bristol, Providence and Newport.

### Trager-Sullivan.

Miss Anna Lauretta Sullivan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Sullivan, was married to Mr. Frederick George Trager Monday evening, the ceremony taking place at St. Mary's rectory, Rev. William B. Meenan officiating. The bride was becomingly gowned in a dress of white crepe de chine, with a long tulle veil caught up with lily of the valley. Her bouquet was of bride roses. The maid of honor was her sister, Miss Adelaide Sullivan, who wore dress of a white silk with pink trimmings and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. John J. Sullivan acted as best man.

A bridal supper and reception was held at the home of the bride's parents on Wellington avenue, which was largely attended. The supper was served on the lawn which was prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns and electric lights. The house was decorated with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. Shields' orchestra furnished music throughout the evening and dancing was enjoyed.

The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Trager left in the evening for New York on their wedding trip and were given a merry send-off by a large party of friends.

### Hammond-Clarke.

The Central Baptist Church, Jamestown, was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday, the contracting parties being Miss Mary Sherman Clarke, daughter of Mr. Thomas H. Clarke, and Mr. John Edward Hammond, Rev. F. K. Conant, pastor of the church, officiating. The church was handsomely decorated for the occasion by friends of the young couple. The bride wore a handsome dress of white embroidered pongee with a long veil, carrying a bridal bouquet. Miss H. Jennie Clarke, a sister of the bride, and Miss Mary Hamilton of Newport were the bridesmaids, wearing dresses of white, with bouquets of yellow asters. The ushers were Messrs. Charles S. Clarke and Howard Burdick of Kingston. Miss Hopkins, of Providence, presided at the organ, playing the wedding march. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

A reception, to which only relatives and a few intimate friends were invited, was held at the home of the bride, after which the newly wedded couple were driven to their future home on the Hazard farm.

Miss Clarke was a teacher in the public schools in this city for a number of years.

### Burke-Rouch.

St. Joseph's Church was filled Wednesday morning with a large gathering of people, to witness the marriage of Miss Sarah Elizabeth Rouch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Rouch, to Mr. David Joseph Burke, Rev. Father Smith officiating. The bride wore a dress of white crepe de chine with Irish point lace trimmings and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Bridget Burke was bridesmaid and wore a dress of lavender silk, with trimmings of Irish point lace. Her bouquet was of white carnations. Mr. Charles Murphy was the best man and the ushers were Messrs. John Burke, T. A. Egan, John Murphy, and M. J. Coeaman.

A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride on Johnson's court, followed by a largely attended reception during the day. The bride received many pretty gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Burke left in the evening on their wedding trip and were given a royal send-off, with plenty of music.

### Byrne-Jack.

Miss Sarah Elizabeth Jack, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William A. Jack, was married to Dr. Walter Cummins Byrne of Elmira, N. Y., at the home of her parents in Washington on Monday evening. The bride wore a gown of lace with a long tulle veil, caught up with a wreath of orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a diamond brooch, gift of the groom. The maid of honor was her sister, Miss May Douglas Jack, and Mr. Thomas Henry Hogan, of Passaic, N. J., performed the duties of best man. Rev. Father Martin officiated.

Miss Jack was well known in Newport, where she has a wide circle of friends. Last winter she spent in Newport, guest of her grandfather, Dr. James H. Chappell.

The Civic League held its first public meeting on Thursday and there was a large attendance. Mrs. M. S. W. Marsh, president of the league, presided and other speakers were Mrs. Florence Howe Hall of Plainfield, N. J., Miss Margaret Chandler, president of the Municipal League of New York, and the venerable Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Mr. Nathan Hammett Jones of this city is guest of Miss Rebecca Bowes in Brookline, Mass.

# The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "The Hound of the Baskervilles," "The Sign of the Four," "A Study in Scarlet," Etc.



ILLUSTRATED BY F. D. STEELE

## The Adventure of the Three Students

No. 9 of the Series

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It was in the year '95 that a combination of events into which I need not enter caused Mr. Sherlock Holmes and myself to spend some weeks in one of our great university towns, and it was during this time that the small but instructive adventure which I am about to relate befell us. It will be obvious that any details which would help the reader to exactly identify the college or the criminal would be injudicious and offensive. So painful a scandal may well be allowed to die out. With due discretion the incident itself may, however, be described, since it serves to illustrate some of those qualities for which my friend was remarkable. I will endeavor in my statement to avoid such terms as would serve to limit the events to any particular place or give a clew as to the people concerned.

We were residing at the time in furnished lodgings close to a library where Sherlock Holmes was pursuing some laborious researches in early English charters—researches which led to results so striking that they may be the subject of one of my future narratives. Here it was that one evening we received a visit from an acquaintance, Mr. Hilton Soames, tutor and lecturer at the College of St. Luke's. Mr. Soames was a tall, spare man, of a nervous and excitable temperament. I had always known him to be restless in his manner, but on this particular occasion he was in such a state of uncontrollable agitation that it was clear something very unusual had occurred.

"I trust, Mr. Holmes, that you can spare me a few hours of your valuable time. We have had a very painful incident at St. Luke's, and really, but for the happy chance of your being in town, I should have been at a loss what to do."

"I am very busy just now, and I desire no distractions," my friend answered. "I should much prefer that you called in the aid of the police."

"No, no, my dear sir; such a course is utterly impossible. When once the law is evoked it cannot be stayed again, and this is just one of those cases where, for the credit of the college, it is most essential to avoid scandal. Your discretion is as well known as your powers, and you are the one man in the world who can help me. I beg you, Mr. Holmes, to do what you can."

My friend's temper had not improved since he had been deprived of the congenial surroundings of Baker Street. Without his scrapbook, his chemicals and his homely untidiness he was an uncomfortable man. He shrugged his shoulders in ungracious acquiescence, while our visitor in hurried words and with much excitable gesticulation poured forth his story.

"I must explain to you, Mr. Holmes, that tomorrow is the first day of the examination for the Fortescue scholarship. I am one of the examiners. My subject is Greek, and the first of the papers consists of a large passage of Greek translation which the candidate has not seen. This passage is printed on the examination paper, and it would naturally be an immense advantage if the candidate could prepare it in advance. For this reason great care is taken to keep the paper secret."

"Today about 3 o'clock the proofs of this paper arrived from the printers. The exercise consists of half a chapter of Thucydides. I had to read it over carefully, as the text must be absolutely correct. At 4:30 my task was not yet completed. I had, however, promised to take tea in a friend's rooms, so I left the proof upon my desk. I was absent more than an hour."

"You are aware, Mr. Holmes, that our college doors are double—a green baize one within and a heavy oak one without? As I approached my outer door I was amazed to see a key in it. For an instant I imagined that I had left my own there, but on feeling in my pocket I found that it was all right. The only duplicate which existed, so far as I knew, was that which belonged to my servant, Bannister, a man who has looked after my room for ten years and whose honesty is absolutely above suspicion. I found that the key was indeed his, that he had entered my room to know if I wanted tea and that he had very carelessly left the key in the door when he came out. His visit to my room must have been within a very few minutes of my leaving it. His forgetfulness about the key would have mattered little upon any other occasion, but on this one day it has produced the most deplorable consequences."

"The moment I looked at my table I was aware that some one had rummaged among my papers. The proof was in three long slips. I had left them all together. Now I found that one of them was lying on the floor, one was on the side table near the window and the third was where I had left it."

Holmes stirred for the first time. "The first page on the floor, the second in the window, the third where you left it," said he.

"Exactly, Mr. Holmes. You amaze me. How could you possibly know that?"

"Try continue your very interesting statement."

"For an instant I imagined that Bannister had taken the unparliamentary liberty of examining my papers. He denied it, however, with the utmost earnestness, and I am convinced that he was speaking the truth. The alternative was that some one passing had observed the key in the door, had known that I was out and had entered to look at the papers. A large sum of money is at stake, for the scholarship is a very valuable one, and an unscrupulous man might very well run a risk in order to gain an advantage over his fellows."

"Bannister was very much upset by the incident. He had nearly fainted when we found that the papers had undoubtedly been tampered with. I gave him a little brandy and left him collapsed in a chair, while I made a most careful examination of the room. I soon saw that the intruder had left other traces of his presence besides the rumpled papers. On the table in the window were several shreds from a pencil which had been sharpened. A broken tip of lead was lying there also. Evidently the intruder had copied the paper in a great hurry, had broken his pencil and had been compelled to put a fresh point to it."

"Excellent!" said Holmes, who was recovering his good humor as his attention became more engrossed by the case. "Fortune has been your friend."

"This was not all. I have a new writing table with a fine surface of red leather. I am prepared to swear, and so is Bannister, that it was smooth and unstained. Now I found a clean cut in it about three inches long—not a mere scratch, but a positive cut. Not only this, but on the table I found a small ball of black dough or clay, with specks of something which looks like sawdust in it. I am convinced that these marks were left by the man who rifled the papers. There were no foot-



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marks and no other evidence as to his identity. I was at my wits' end when suddenly the happy thought occurred to me that you were in the town, and I came straight round to put the matter into your hands. Do help me, Mr. Holmes. You see my dilemma. Either I must find the man or else the examination must be postponed until fresh papers are prepared, and since this cannot be done without explanation there will ensue a hideous scandal which will throw a cloud not only on the college, but on the university. Above all things I desire to settle the matter quietly and discreetly."

"I shall be happy to look into it and to give you such advice as I can," said Holmes, rising and putting on his overcoat. "The case is not entirely devoid of interest. Had any one visited you in your room after the papers came to you?"

"Yes; young Daulat Ras, an Indian student, who lives on the same stair, came in to ask me some particulars about the examination."

"For which he was entered?"

"Yes."

"And the papers were on your table?"

"To the best of my belief they were rolled up."

"But might he recognized as proofs?"

"Possibly."

"No one else in your room?"

"No."

"Did any one know that these proofs would be there?"

"No one save the printer."

"Did this man Bannister know?"

"No; certainly not. No one knew."

"Where is Bannister now?"

"He was very ill, poor fellow! I left him collapsed in the chair. I was in such a hurry to come to you."

"You left your door open?"

"I looked up the papers first."

"Then it amounts to this, Mr. Soames, that, unless the Indian student recognized the roll as being proofs, the man who tampered with them came upon them accidentally without knowing that they were there."

"So it seems to me."

Holmes gave an enigmatic smile. "Well," said he, "let us go round. Not one of your cases, Watson—mental, not physical. All right; come if you want to. Now, Mr. Soames, at your disposal."

The sitting room of our client opened

by a long, low, latticed window on to the ancient lichen tinted court of the old college. A Gothic arched door led to a worn stone staircase. On the ground floor was the tutor's room. Above were three students, one on each story. It was already twilight when we reached the scene of our problem. Holmes halted and looked earnestly at the window; then he approached it and, standing on tiptoe with his neck craned, he looked into the room.

"He must have entered through the door. There is no opening except the one pane," said our learned guide.

"I fear me," said Holmes, and he smiled in a singular way as he glanced at our companion. "Well, if there is nothing to be learned here we had best go inside."

The lecturer unlocked the outer door and ushered us into his room. We stood at the entrance while Holmes made an examination of the carpet.

"I am afraid there are no signs here," said he. "One could hardly hope for any upon so dry a day. Your servant seems to have quite recovered. You left him in a chair, you say. Which chair?"

"By the window there."

"I see. Near this little table. You can come in now. I have finished with the carpet. Let us take the little table first. Of course what has happened is very clear. The man entered and took the papers, sheet by sheet, from the central table. He carried them over to the window table, because from there he could see if you came across the courtyard and so could effect an escape."

"As a matter of fact he could not," said Soames, "for I entered by the side door."

"Ah, that's good! Well, anyhow, that was in his mind. Let me see the three strips. No finger impressions—no! Well, he carried over this one first, and he copied it. How long would it take him to do that, using every possible contraction? A quarter of an hour, not less. Then he tossed it down and seized the next. He was in the midst of that when your return caused him to make a very hurried retreat—very hurried, since he had not time to replace the papers which would tell you that he had been there. You were not aware of any hurrying feet on the stair as you entered the outer door?"

"No, I can't say I was."

"Well, he wrote so furiously that he broke his pencil, and had, as you observe, to sharpen it again. This is of interest, Watson. The pencil was not an ordinary one. It was above the usual size, with a soft lead, the outer color was dark blue, the maker's name was printed in silver lettering, and the piece remaining is only about an inch and a half long. Look for such a pencil, Mr. Soames, and you have got your man. When I add that he possesses a large and very blunt knife you have an additional aid."

Mr. Soames was somewhat overwhelmed by this flood of information. "I can follow the other points," said he, "but, really, in this matter of the length—"

Holmes held out a small chip with the letters NN and a space of clear wood after them.

"You see?"

"No, I fear that even now!"

"Watson, I have always done you an injustice. There are others. What could this NN be? It is at the end of a word. You are aware that Johann Faber is the most common maker's name. Is it not clear that there is just as much of the pencil left as usually follows the Johann?" He held the small table sideways to the electric light.

"I was hoping that if the paper on which he wrote was thin some trace of it might come through upon this polished surface. No, I see nothing. I don't think there is anything more to be learned here. Now for the central table. This small pellet is, I presume, the black, doughy mass you spoke of. Roughly pyramidal in shape and hollowed out, I perceive. As you say, there appear to be grains of sawdust in it. Dear me, this is very interesting. And the cut—a positive tear, I see. It began with a thin scratch and ended with a jagged hole. I am much indebted to you for directing my attention to this case, Mr. Soames. Where does that door lead to?"

"To my bedroom."

"Have you been in it since your adventure?"

"No, I came straight away for you."

"I should like to have a glance round. What a charming, old-fashioned room! Perhaps you will kindly wait a minute until I have examined the floor. No, I see nothing. What about this curtain? You hang your clothes behind it. If any one were forced to conceal himself in this room he must do it there, since the bed is too low and the wardrobe too shallow. No one there, I suppose?"

As Holmes drew the curtain I was aware from some little rigidity and alertness of his attitude that he was prepared for an emergency. As a matter of fact, the drawn curtain disclosed

nothing but three or four suits of clothes hanging from a line of pegs. Holmes turned away and stooped suddenly to the floor.

"Hello! What's this?" said he. It was a small pyramid of black, puttylike stuff, exactly like the one upon the table of the study. Holmes held it out on his open palm in the glare of the electric light.

"Your visitor seems to have left

traces in your bedroom as well as in your sitting room, Mr. Soames."

"What could he have wanted there?"

"I think it is clear enough. You came back by an unexpected way, and so he had no warning until you were at the very door. What could he do? He caught up everything which would betray him, and he rushed into your bedroom to conceal himself."

"Good gracious, Mr. Holmes, do you mean to tell me that all the time I was talking to Bannister in this room we had the man prisoner if we had only known it?"

"So I read it."

"Surely there is another alternative, Mr. Holmes. I don't know whether you observed my bedroom window?"

"Lattice paned, lead framework, three separate windows, one swinging on hinge and large enough to admit a man."

"Exactly. And it looks out on an angle of the courtyard so as to be partly invisible. The man might have effected his entrance there, left traces as he passed through the bedroom, and finally, finding the door open, have escaped that way."

Holmes shook his head impatiently. "Let us be practical," said he. "I understand you to say that there are three students who use this stair and are in the habit of passing your door?"

"Yes, there are."

"And they are all in for this examination?"

"Yes."

"Have you any reason to suspect any one of them more than the others?"

Soames hesitated.

"It is a very delicate question," said he. "One hardly likes to throw suspicion where there are no proofs."

"Let us hear the suspicious. I will look after the proofs."

"I will tell you, then, in a few words the character of the three men who inhabit these rooms. The lower of the three is Gilechrist, a fine scholar and athlete; plays in the Rugby team and the cricket team for the college and got his blue for the hurries and the long jump. He is a fine, manly fellow. His father was the notorious Sir Jabez Gilechrist, who ruined himself on the turf. My scholar has been left very poor, but he is hardworking and industrious. He will do well."

"The second floor is inhabited by Daulat Ras, the Indian. He is a quiet, inscrutable fellow, as most of those Indians are. He is well up in his work, though his Greek is his weak subject. He is steady and methodical."

"The top floor belongs to Miles McLaren. He is a brilliant fellow when he chooses to work—one of the brightest intellects of the university—but he is wayward, dissipated and unprincipled. He was nearly expelled over a card scandal in his first year. He has been idling all this term, and he must look forward with dread to the examination."

"Then it is he whom you suspect?"

"I dare not go so far as that, but of the three he is perhaps the least unlikely."

"Exactly. Now, Mr. Soames, let us have a look at your servant, Bannister."

He was a little, white faced, clean shaven, grizzled fellow of fifty. He was still suffering from this sudden disturbance of the quiet routine of his life. His plump face was twitching with his nervousness, and his fingers could not keep still.

"We are investigating this unhappy business, Bannister," said his master.

"Yes, sir."

"I understand," said Holmes, "that you left your key in the door?"

"Yes, sir."

"Was it not very extraordinary that you should do this on the very day when there were these papers inside?"

"It was most unfortunate, sir. But I have occasionally done the same thing at other times."

"When did you enter the room?"

"It was about half past 4. That is Mr. Soames' tea time."

"How long did you stay?"

"When I saw that he was absent, I withdrew at once."

"Did you look at these papers on the table?"

"No, sir; certainly not."

"How came you to leave the key in the door?"

"I had the tea tray in my hand. I thought I would come back for the key. Then I forgot."

"Has the outer door a spring lock?"

"No, sir."

"Then it was open all the time?"

"Yes, sir."

"Any one in the room could get out?"

"Yes, sir."

"When Mr. Soames returned and called for you, you were very much disturbed?"

"Yes, sir. Such a thing has never happened during the many years that I have been here. I nearly fainted, sir."

"So I understand. Where were you when you began to feel bad?"

"Where was I, sir? Why, here, near the door."

"That is singular, because you sat down in that chair over yonder near the corner. Why did you pass these other chairs?"

"I don't know, sir. It didn't matter to me where I sat."

"I really don't think he knew much about it, Mr. Holmes. He was looking very bad—quite ghastly."

"You stayed here when your master left?"

"Only for a minute or so; then I locked the door and went to my room."

"Whom did you suspect?"

"Oh, I would not venture to say, sir. I don't believe there is any gentleman in this university who is capable of profiting by such an action. No, sir; I'll not believe it."

"Thank you; that will do," said Holmes. "Oh, one more word. You have not mentioned to any of the three gentlemen whom you attend that anything is amiss?"

"No, sir; not a word."

"You haven't seen any of them?"

"No, sir."

"Very good. Now, Mr. Soames, we will take a walk in the quadrangle, if you please."

Three yellow squares of light shone above us in the gathering gloom.

"Your three birds are all in their nests," said Holmes, looking up. "Hello! What's that? One of them seems restless enough."

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## POSTAL CARD DELUGE.

The thousands of postal cards received every month by Dr. David Kennedy's Corporation of Rondout, N. Y. requesting a trial bottle of their FAVORITE REMEDY reach such huge proportions that it has been very justly called a postal deluge.

Think of the substantial reward each sender of a postal card receives—a trial bottle of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the greatest known cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation.

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Women who suffer from what is known as "female weakness" find, upon investigation, that their troubles are really diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. To ascertain this, allow some urine to remain in a glass for twenty-four hours; if there is a sediment and smoky appearance; if you have pains in the back; if you are obliged to frequently urinate during the night, and if burning pains accompany its passage; you should seek at once Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the most brilliant jewel in the world of medicine.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Bottles and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Broom Cream cures old Sores, Itch and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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## Farmers & Gardeners

Attention!

## GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This (ask about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted here, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds are not raised here are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

## Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels, \$4.50  
18 bushels, \$2.25

Common, delivered,

36 bushels, \$3.50  
18 bushels, \$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, \$10 for 100 bushel.  
Common, 9c. a bushel, \$8 for 100 bushel.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

## NEWPORT

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Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting. Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours. PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 50 Bellevue Avenue. BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

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Filling, Draining and all kinds of Job.

Being promptly attended to.

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Calendar Avenue.

## ELECTRIC BAIT FOR FISH.

The New York Aquarium's Supply and Where it is Captured.

The New York Aquarium, which is the largest and best equipped institution of its kind in the world, obtains its supplies of tropical fishes from the waters of Bermuda. Some of the rarest and most beautiful species are exceedingly hard to catch, persistently refusing to take a bait, and on this account it has been found necessary to resort to a very novel and ingenious expedient to effect their capture, an electrical contrivance which serves to stun the coveted specimen and reduce it to helplessness until it can be made a prisoner.

The device in question consists in part of a small and compact storage battery which is held in a leather pouch beneath the arm of the operator, who wades as quietly as possible through the shallows and invades, with as little disturbance as may be, pools among the rocks. He carries a long handled dip net, to the handle of which a wire is attached. On the end of the wire is fastened a small percussion cap of the kind used for exploding dynamite cartridges. It is the bursting of the cap that is relied upon to stun the fish.

Luckily for the hunter fishes have as much curiosity as land animals, and even the shiest one will approach a bait to look at it, though indisposed to attempt the slightest nibble. Accordingly the percussion cap at the end of the wire is concealed either by something edible or by a bunch of grass wrapped around it. Mr. Fish wonders what it is, ventures near and has instant reason to regret his imprudence. The fisherman closes the circuit, the percussion cap is exploded, and the victim is rendered for the moment lifeless, though receiving no permanent injury. Promptly, by reversing the dip net, he is gathered in, and a few days later he finds himself swimming about in a tank.

The fishes from Bermuda are carried to New York on steamers, of course, and it is a curious fact that during the first twenty-four hours of the voyage they are liable to become quite seasick. —Saturday Evening Post.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men work just enough to keep dirty.

Every one wants always to be able to work, but not always to have to.

If you don't like certain persons, how you hate to hear their money rattle!

Here is one sign that you are talking too much when your listener tries to pull away from you.

After a man passes fifty it is impossible for him to get up any enthusiasm about anything but his troubles.

Ever notice how the big flies avoid fly paper? It is the same with the really big men. They are seldom caught.

You can follow directions in making a cake or cutting out a shirt, but there are no directions that can be followed successfully in managing a man. Somehow he is not like a cake or a shirt. —Aldrich Globe.

Helping Him Out.

For years Sigurd Latham, of whom many amusing stories are told, was a resident of Bridgewater, Mass., and it was while he was living there that the incident occurred which is related below. It illustrates his habitual coolness and whimsical temper.

He was awakened one night by his wife, who told him she thought there were burglars in the house. The squirrel put on his dressing gown and went downstairs. In the back hall he found a rough looking man trying to open a door that led into the back yard.

The burglar had unlocked the door and was pulling it with all his might.

"It don't open that way, you idiot!" shouted the squirrel, taking in the man's predicament instantly. "It slides back!"

How Tortoise Shell is Worked.

The soldering of two pieces of tortoise shell together is effected by means of hot pinchers, which, while they compress, soften the opposed edges of each piece and amalgamate them into one. Even the raspings and powder produced by the file, mixed with small fragments, are put into molds and subjected to the action of boiling water and thus made into plates of the desired thickness or into various articles which appear to have been cut out of a solid block.

Early Timekeepers.

The clepsydra, or water clock, was used at Babylon at a very early date and was introduced at Rome by Scipio Nasica about the year 158 B. C. Toothed wheels were added to it by Ctesibius about 140 B. C. Some writers aver that they were found to be in use in Britain by Caesar in the year 55 B. C. The only clock in the world is said to have been sent by Pope Paul I. to Pepin, king of France, in the year A. D.

Hair Itaining.

Husband—I feel in the mood for reading something sensational and startling something that will fairly make my hair stand on end. Wife—Well, here is my last dressmaker's bill. —Washington Life.

Many Meanings.

Traveler Some expressions in the Chinese language have as many as forty different meanings.

Little Miss—Some way in English, "You amaze me. Mention one."

"Not at home."

His Recruit.

Blotches—Burglar, wife says he is a model husband. Stole—Yes, and he used to be such a good fellow too. —Philadelphia Record.

A Heart to Heart Confession.

"It seems," he said, "to give her the greatest happiness just to sit and listen to her talented husband talk."

"Yes," she replied; "the silly little thing! Sometimes it seems to me that when a woman is foolish she can be about seven times more foolish than any other creature on earth." —Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE RETURN OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

"Ah! It is not for nothing that I have turned myself out of bed at the untimely hour of 6. I have put in two



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Miles McLaren.

hours' hard work and covered at least five miles, with something to show for it. Look at that!"

He held out his hand. On the palm were three little pyramids of black, doughy clay.

"Why, Holmes, you had only two yesterday."

"And one more this morning. It is a fair argument that wherever No. 3 came from is also the source of Nos. 1 and 2. Eh, Watson? Well, come along and put friend Soames out of his pain."

The unfortunate tutor was certainly in a state of pitiable agitation when we found him in his chambers. In a few hours the examination would commence, and he was still in the dilemma between making the facts public and allowing the culprit to compete for the valuable scholarship. He could hardly stand still, so great was his mental agitation, and he ran toward Holmes with two eager hands outstretched.

"Thank heaven that you have come! I feared that you had given it up in despair. What am I to do? Shall the examination proceed?"

"Yes, let it proceed, by all means."

"But this rascal!"

"He shall not compete."

"You know him?"

"I think so. If this matter is not to become public we must give ourselves certain powers and resolve ourselves into a small private court martial. You there, if you please, Soames! Watson, you here! I'll take the armchair in the middle. I think that we are now sufficiently imposing to strike terror into a guilty breast. Kindly ring the bell!"

Bannister entered and shrank back in evident surprise and fear at our judicial appearance.

"You will kindly close the door," said Holmes.

"Now, Bannister, will you please tell us the truth about yesterday's incident?"

The man turned white to the roots of his hair.

"I have told you everything, sir."

"Nothing to add?"

"Nothing at all, sir."

"Well, then, I must make some suggestions to you. When you sat down on that chair yesterday did you do so in order to conceal some object which would have shown who had been in the room?"

Bannister's face was ghastly.

"No, sir; certainly not."

"It is only a suggestion," said Holmes suavely. "I frankly admit that I am unable to prove it. But it seems probable enough, since the moment that Mr. Soames' back was turned you released the man who was hiding in that bedroom."

Bannister licked his dry lips.

"There was no man, sir."

"Ah, that's a pity, Bannister. Up to now you may have spoken the truth, but now I know that you have lied."

The man's face set in sullen defiance.

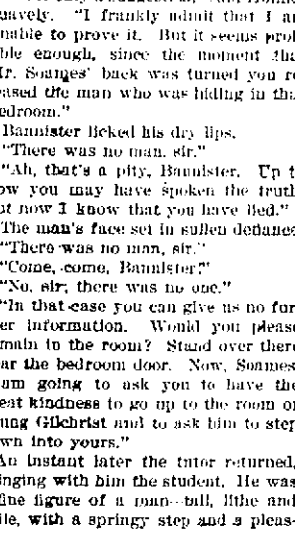
"There was no man, sir."

"Come, come, Bannister!"

"No, sir, there was no one."

"In that case you can give us no further information. Would you please remain in the room? Stand over there near the bedroom door. Now, Soames, I am going to ask you to have the great kindness to go up to the room of young Gilchrist and to ask him to step down into yours."

An instant later the tutor returned, bringing with him the student. He was a fine figure of a man—tall, lithe and agile, with a springy step and a pleas-



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Gilchrist.

ant open face. His troubled blue eyes glanced at each of us and finally rested with an expression of blank dismay upon Bannister in the farther corner.

"Just close the door," said Holmes.

"Now, Mr. Gilchrist, we are all quite alone here, and no one need ever know one word of what passes between us. We can be perfectly frank with each other. We want to know, Mr. Gilchrist, how you, an honorable man, ever came to commit such an action as that of yesterday."

The unfortunate young man staggered back and cast a look full of horror and reproach at Bannister.

"No, no, Mr. Gilchrist, sir, I never said a word—never one word!" cried the servant.

"No, but you have now," said Holmes.

"Now, sir, you must see that after Bannister's words your position is

hopeless and that your only chance lies in a frank confession."

For a moment Gilchrist, with upraised hand, tried to control his writhing features. The next he had thrown himself on his knees beside the table, and, burying his face in his hands, he had burst into a storm of passionate sobbing.

"Come, come," said Holmes kindly. "It is human to err, and at least no one can accuse you of being a callous criminal. Perhaps it would be easier for you if I were to tell Mr. Soames what occurred, and you can check me where I am wrong. Shall I do so? Well, well, don't trouble to answer. Listen, and see that I do you no injustice."

"From the moment, Mr. Soames, that you said to me that no one, not even Bannister, could have told that the papers were in your room the case began to take a definite shape in my mind. The printer one could, of course, dismiss. He could examine the papers in his own office. The lullian I also thought nothing of. If the proofs were in roll he could not possibly know what they were. On the other hand, it seemed an unthinkable coincidence that a man should dare to enter the room, and that by chance on that very day the papers were on the table. I dismissed that. The man who entered knew that the papers were there. How did he know?"

"When I approached your room I examined the window. You amused me by supposing that I was contemplating the possibility of some one having in broad daylight, under the eyes of all these opposite rooms, forced himself through it. Such an idea was absurd. I was measuring how tall a man would need to be in order to see as he passed what papers were on the central table. I am six feet high, and I could do it with an effort. No one less than that would have a chance. Already, you see, I had reason to think that if one of your three students was a man of unusual height he was the most worth watching of the three."

"I entered, and I took you into my confidence as to the suggestions of the side table. Of the center table I could make nothing until your description of Gilchrist you mentioned that he was a long distance jumper. Then the whole thing came to me in an instant, and I only needed certain corroborative proofs, which I speedily obtained."

"What happened was this: This young fellow had employed his afternoon at the athletic grounds, where he had been practicing the jump. He returned carrying his jumping shoes, which are provided, as you are aware, with several sharp spikes. As he passed your window he saw, by means of his great height, these proofs upon your table and conjectured what they were. No harm would have been done had it not been that as he passed your door he perceived the key which had been left by the careless house of your servant. A sudden impulse came over him to enter and see if they were indeed the proofs. It was not a dangerous exploit, for he could always pretend that he had simply looked in to ask a question."

"Well, when he saw that they were indeed the proofs it was then that he yielded to temptation. He put his shoes on the table. What was it you put on that chair near the window?"

"Gloves," said the young man.

Holmes looked triumphantly at Bannister. "He put his gloves on the chair, and he took the proofs, sheet by sheet, to copy them. He thought the tutor must return by the main gate and that he would see him. As we know, he came back by the side gate. Suddenly he heard him at the very door. There was no possible escape. He forgot his gloves, but he caught up his shoes and darted into the bedroom. You observe that the scratch on that table is slight at one side, but deepens in the direction of the bedroom door. That in itself is enough to show us that the shoe had been drawn in that direction and that the culprit had taken refuge there. The earth round the spike had been left on the table, and a second sample was loosened and fell in the bedroom. I may add that I walked out to the athletic grounds this morning, saw that tenacious black clay is used in the jumping pit and carried away a specimen of it, together with some of the fine tan or sawdust which is strewn over it to prevent the athlete from slipping. Have I told the truth, Mr. Gilchrist?"

The student had drawn himself erect.

"Yes, sir; it is true," said he.

"Good heavens! Have you nothing to add?" cried Soames.

"Yes, sir, I have, but the shock of this disgraceful exposure has bewildered me. I have a letter here Mr. Soames, which I wrote to you early this morning in the middle of a restless night. It was before I knew that my sin had found me out. Here it is, sir. You will see that I have said: 'I have determined not to go in for the examination. I have been offered a commission in the Rhodesian police, and I am going out to South Africa at once.'"

"I am indeed pleased to hear that you did not intend to profit by your unfair advantage," said Soames. "But why did you change your purpose?"

Gilchrist pointed to Bannister.

"There is the man who set me in the right path," said he.

"Come now, Bannister," said Holmes.

"It will be clear to you from what I have said that only you could have led this young man out, since you were left in the room and must have locked the door when you went out. As to his escaping by that window, it was incredible. Can you not clear up the last point in this mystery and tell us the reasons for your action?"

"It was simple enough, sir, if you only had known, but with all your cleverness it was impossible that you could know. Time was, sir, when I was better to old Sir Jabez Gilchrist, this young gentleman's father. When he was ruined I came to the college as servant, but I never forgot my old employer because he was down in the world. I watched him as all I could for the sake of old days. Well, sir, when I came into this room yesterday, when the alarm was given, the very first thing I saw was Mr. Gilchrist's tan gloves lying in that chair. I knew those gloves well, and I understood their message. If Mr. Soames saw them the game was up. I dropped down into that chair, and nothing

would daunt me until Mr. Soames went for you. Then out came my poor young master, whom I had dandled on my knee, and confessed it all to me. Wasn't it natural, sir, that I should save him, and wasn't it natural also that I should try to speak to him as his dead father would have done and make him understand that he could not profit by such a deed? Could you blame me, sir?"

"No, indeed," said Holmes heartily, springing to his feet. "Well, Soames, I think we have cleared your little problem up, and our breakfast awaits us at home. Come, Watson. As to you, sir, I trust that a bright future awaits you in Rhodesia. For once you have fallen low. Let us see in the future how high you can rise."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## PAID FOR HIS SCARE.

Napoleon's Reward to the Maker of a Bullet Proof Coat.

Just before Napoleon set out for the court of Belgium he sent to the cleverest artisan of his class in Paris and demanded of him whether he would engage to make a coat of mail to be worn under the ordinary dress which would be absolutely bullet proof, and that if so he might name his own price for such work. The man engaged to make the desired object, if allowed proper time, and he named \$3,000 francs as the price of it. The bargain was concluded, and in due time the work was produced and its maker honored with the second audience of the emperor. "Now," said the imperial majesty, "put it on." The man did so. "As I am to stake my life on its efficacy you will, I suppose, have no objection to do the same."

And he took a brace of pistols and prepared to discharge one of them at the breast of the astonished artisan. There was no retreating, however, and half dead with fear he stood the fire, and, to the infinite credit of his work, with perfect impunity. But the emperor was not content with one trial. He fired the second pistol at the back of the trembling artisan, and afterward discharged a fowling piece at another part of him, with similar effect. "Well," said the emperor, "you have produced a capital work undoubtedly. What is the price of it?" Eighteen thousand francs was named as the agreed sum. "There is an order for them," said the emperor, "and here is another for an equal sum for the freight that I have given you."

SAVAGE BLUEFISH.

They Act Like Sheep Killing Dogs Among the Ewes.

All human, a desperate tragedy was in full swing. A horde of blue things was harrying a crowding mass of helpless moss bunners, as was attested by a greasy streak on the surface and floating fragments of the fish which had been chopped in two by powerful and merciless jaws, writes Edwin Sandys in Recreation. This is the way of the blue. Among the schools of small fry he is like a dog among sheep; he seems to slay from sheer lust of slaughter. The skipper later declared that a bluefish will cram itself to the jaws with sections of its victims, then, when there is room for no more, eject the mangled mass and begin all over again.

This may or may not be true, but certain it is that the blue is possessed of an appalling voracity, which the fragments of its victims do not seem to satisfy. The terms know this, hence their close attendance when the orange begins. While nature often seems to work in a savage mood and to compel her creatures to what may look like outrageous slaughter, a little of close observation seldom fails to discover a method in the apparent madness. The terms and other sea fowl are grateful for all scraps that float, while on the bottom hide the slow moving scavengers, ready to take care of whatever slinks their way. Nothing is wasted, and the lobster, crab and other bottom feeders must bless the name of the bluefish.

The Term "O. K."

The term "O. K." does not spring from an easy spelling of "all correct." It is "choctaw." There is in that language a word, "okeh," which means "It is correct," or "I agree or approve." It is often used alone to give assent or approval to a suggestion or proposal. "Oke!" was in common use among whites who had dealings with the Choctaws more than thirty years before the Van Buren campaign. It was a convenient expression where parties understood each other's language imperfectly and was used to mean, "I understand you and approve of what you say," or "I understand your statement and vouch for its correctness."—Boston Herald.

The Gorilla.

It was not till 1847 that Dr. Savage, a missionary stationed at the Gabon, sent the skull of a true gorilla to Sir Richard Owen, together with a detailed description of the animal, which Owen named appropriately gorilla savagii. In 1851 the first complete skeleton of a gorilla that reached England was presented to the Royal College of Surgeons by Captain Harris, and in 1878 an entire gorilla, preserved in spirits, was received by the British Museum from the Gabon. The first living gorilla exhibited in Regent's park was one supplied by Mr. Cross, Liverpool, in 1877. London Answers.

Writing and Filing.

"Writing is like lifting. If you can't do it, nobody can teach you, and if you can do it, nobody can stop you."

So says the heroine of a contemporary novel, and I am bound to say that I agree with her. Author of "Isabel Carnaby" in London Mail.

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**ALLEGED FORGER****Illinois Banker Also Charged With Embezzlement****A LEADER IN EDUCATION****Peoria Astounded at Revelations Concerning Professor Dougherty, Who Was School Superintendent For Years**

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 6.—Professor Newton C. Dougherty, superintendent of city schools of Peoria for more than 20 years, president of the Peoria National bank and a capitalist, has been arrested on two true bills returned by the grand jury, charged with forgery and with embezzlement.

The arrest followed an investigation by the grand jury of charges brought against Dougherty that the accounts of the school funds, which were deposited in the bank of which he was president, were being manipulated. The investigation resulted in the discovery that there was a shortage of at least \$80,000, but it may reach hundreds of thousands of dollars. The investigation covered only the period from January, 1903. The grand jury will now, it is stated, investigate the entire record of Dougherty as superintendent of schools.

Professor Dougherty was first arrested on a charge of forgery, the specific charge being that he had forged a voucher for \$104.50 for coal. He promptly furnished \$3000 bail. The indictment followed yesterday afternoon and on this charge Dougherty furnished \$7000 bail.

Following his arrest on the charge of forgery, Dougherty sent in his resignation as president and director of the Peoria National bank. He also sent in his resignation as superintendent of schools.

Professor Dougherty's arrest created a sensation. He has been considered a wealthy man, owning much real estate, including considerable western land, and is interested in a number of commercial and financial institutions besides the Peoria National bank. He is also a trustee of the fund of \$175,000 held by the National Educational association and is a past president of the association. He is a close friend of Nicholas M. Butler, president of Columbia university of New York, and has been for years regarded as one of the foremost educators in the country.

**Arcaumites' Latest Move**

Boston, Oct. 4.—Application has been made to Insurance Commissioner Cutting by attorneys acting for members of the Royal Arcanum, for investigation by him of the action of the supreme council taken at Atlantic City. They allege that this corporation has exceeded its powers and has failed to comply with the provisions of law. That some action will be taken as soon as Commissioner Cutting returns is assured.

**Receiver For Granite Company**

Boston, Oct. 5.—Twice in the hands of receivers within two years is the record which the Quincy Granite company completed yesterday when Judge Colt appointed, with the consent of the company, Thomas J. Dunphy receiver to straighten out the affairs of the concern. The concern is a corporation of the state of New Jersey, with its place of business in Quincy, Mass. The petition for receiver declares it insolvent.

**Dug Up Pot of Coins**

Des Moines, Oct. 4.—An iron pot containing coins of gold and silver valued at \$500 was unearthed last evening by George Crown upon some rented land in a suburb. The coins were dated before 1800 and it is presumed that they were buried for safe keeping by some farmer who responded to the call for volunteers in the beginning of the Civil war and who never returned.

**Business Man Drowns Himself**

Lynn, Mass., Oct. 5.—The body of J. S. Barnett, aged 55, senior member of the firm of J. S. Barnett & Sons, tanners, was found in Black pond late yesterday. The indications point to suicide, although no reason for such an act could be given at Barnett's office. Barnett, with his two sons, began business here two months ago, having disposed of his interests in the Barnett Leather company of Boston.

**Proved Their Innocence**

Boston, Oct. 5.—Julius Scarsus and Miss Esther Marks, a young German couple who were detained by the immigration officials on their arrival here from Antwerp on suspicion of being connected with an embezzlement of \$100,000 in Hamburg, were released after a hearing before a special board of inquiry. They proved their innocence beyond the slightest doubt.

**Taft Made Record Trip**

Washington, Oct. 3.—After an absence of more than three months, Secretary of War Taft returned to Washington yesterday afternoon, establishing a record from Yokohama to Washington by making the trip in 14 days and arriving two days ahead of schedule. He appeared to be hearty and vigorous.

**No Designs on Philippines**

Tokio, Oct. 6.—The semi-official Kokumme Shinbun says that Secretary Taft's visit to Tokio has resulted in an important understanding as the outcome of Japan's explicit disavowal of any designs on the Philippines.

**Bondsman Caused Arrest**

Boston, Oct. 5.—Howard B. Lent, employed as a cashier by Henry W. Savage, a real estate dealer, was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$1900. The actual shortage is said to be larger. Lent was under bonds in the Fidelity and Trust Company of Maryland, and his arrest was brought about through the attorney of that company.

**"DID IT ON A BET"****Clerk Confesses to Robbery of \$359,000 in Securities****MOTIVE NOT CRIMINAL****He Claims That He Wanted to Show That Safeguards Could Be Bailed by Simple Device—Every Dollar Is Recovered**

New York, Oct. 3.—By the confession of Henry A. Leonard, a clerk in the employ of Halle & Stieglitz, brokers, the mystery of the robbery on Wednesday last of \$359,000 worth of securities from the National City bank has been cleared up. Leonard, who lives with his parents, was arrested Sunday and kept in close confinement while the detectives continued their search for the missing securities, every dollar of which has been recovered.

The prisoner, who is 24 years old, and who had previously borne the reputation of an industrious and thoroughly reliable clerk, made the statement in his confession that he had planned and carried out his scheme of forgery and robbery, not from any criminal motive, but solely to show by what a simple device the elaborate safeguards of New York banks could be set at naught. That this statement is true is in a measure corroborated by the facts in the case and is the belief of the young man's employers, by whom he was highly esteemed.

Soon after the theft Leonard mailed a package containing \$300,000 in securities to the residence of Dyer Pearl, senior member of the firm of Pearl & Co., by whom they were owned. The package was received by Pearl Sunday. Yesterday Leonard's father turned over to the police the remaining \$59,000 in stocks and bonds which he said had been found in a wardrobe in his house, where his son had said, after his arrest, he had secreted them.

The first clue that led to Leonard's arrest was obtained when the detectives traced the rubber stamp maker whom Leonard had employed to make the imitation certification stamp used in the check he presented at the National City bank. As a model for the stamp he gave the maker an old certified check bearing a fragment of the signature of Halle & Stieglitz and also a memorandum in his own hand which was identified by fellow clerks.

Leonard was held in the Tombs police court in \$50,000 bail for further examination. On leaving the courtroom on his way to prison he said, in response to a question, "I did it on a bet."

**Wall Street Object Lesson**

New York, Oct. 4.—Police Commissioner McAdoo has assented to a widespread opinion that the \$359,000 theft of securities from the National City bank was committed only as an object lesson to Wall Street. Clerk Leonard's bail was fixed at \$25,000 after an attempt had been made to place the amount at \$50,000. The charge of larceny will probably not be pushed against Leonard, but he will be prosecuted for forgery.

**Reduction of Leonard's Bail**

New York, Oct. 6.—A reduction of bail for Henry A. Leonard, the boy who stole \$259,000 worth of securities from the National City bank last week, from \$15,000 to \$10,000 has been made by Magistrate Pool. Leonard found difficulty in securing the larger amount.

**Finding on Charlton Accident**

Boston, Oct. 4.—The railroad commissioners, in their report upon the investigation of the accident which occurred on the Worcester and Southbridge street railway at Charlton Sept. 5, in which two passengers were killed and many injured, in substance find that "life and limb were sacrificed to reckless speed." They say there was "almost wanton disregard of common precaution."

**Missing Girl With Blind Tramp**

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 5.—Mary Massoni, the Brockton, Mass., girl who disappeared several weeks ago with a beggar known as "Blind George," has been found. A blind tramp beggar who gave the name of George Hanson, who was accompanied by a girl of 14, was arrested in a barn at Honeoye Falls. The girl proved to be the missing Mary Massoni of Brockton.

**Pat Crowe's Admission**

Burke, Mont., Oct. 5.—Pat Crowe admits that he was in Omaha six weeks ago and engaged in a pistol duel with the police, during which an officer was shot. He says the police fired 10 shots at him before he replied and that he opened fire to save his own life.

**Petition With 4000 Signatures**

New York, Oct. 4.—District Attorney Jerome has filed a petition bearing 4000 signatures, which has the effect of recommending him for the office he now holds and gives his name a place on the official ballot as an independent candidate for re-election.

**Great Anti-Race Suicide Feat**

Eureka, Cal., Oct. 2.—A little 17-year-old wife, Mrs. John Jackson, surprised her 19-year-old husband yesterday by presenting him with five well-formed little baby girls. All will probably live. They weighed between 5 and 3 pounds each.

**Hottentots Overcome Germans**

Cape Town, Oct. 5.—The Hottentots have captured another German convoy of 10 wagons. The wagons were going to Warmbad.

**Jury Disagrees in Butler Case**

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 5.—The jury which heard the case of LeRoy Butler, aged 19, charged with murdering his stepmother, Mrs. George H. Butler, in Stamford, reported a disagreement last night. The state attorney says the case will be tried again. Butler, it was alleged, killed his stepmother by a blow on the head with an axe.

**"BUNGER" FOR TEDDY, JR****President's Son Bets Style in Harvard's Football Squad**

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 6.—Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., candidate for the Harvard freshman football eleven, cut himself over the eye while tackling a fellow player on Soldiers field and had to withdraw to the locker building. Up to the time of his injury not one single man of all the hundred other freshmen trying for their class eleven had received as much as a scratch, but after he had left the field several were banged and bruised, almost as if Teddy had set the style.

Now that he has a discolored eye, patched up with a fuzzy "cornon," Roosevelt, Jr., will be more of a football player than ever. So far, although light, he has made a very favorable impression. He is not half so green as many other men on the squad and plays with lots of enthusiasm and dash. Yesterday the squad was divided into several elevens, and Roosevelt played end on one of these.

**Tucker's Counsel Given Large Award**

Boston, Oct. 6.—The law firm of Vahey, Innes & Mansfield, which acted as counsel for Charles L. Tucker, convicted of the murder of Miss Mabel Page, has been awarded a fee of \$5000 by Judge Sherman and Sheldon of the superior court. This is in payment only for its services to the defendant, and is exclusive of the expenses in preparation for the trial, which amounted to about \$1000. The fee is the largest ever paid counsel for a prisoner by the commonwealth.

**Engine Plunged Overboard**

Boston, Oct. 6.—A shifting engine plunged through an open drawbridge over the Charles river, near the North station, last night, and now lies under 20 feet of water. Engineer Foster and Fireman Ryan escaped by jumping. They were not injured. A barge was about to enter the draw when the accident occurred, but the vessel escaped damage through the quick action of the pilot of the tug alongside the barge ordering the engines reversed.

**Collins Estate Valued at \$90,000**

Boston, Oct. 6.—The will of the late Mayor Patrick A. Collins has been admitted to probate by Judge Grant of the probate court. The property is left to the family. The estate is worth approximately \$90,000. The will was executed Aug. 7, 1903. The instrument is in the handwriting of the mayor. Carrie E. Collins, widow, is named as executrix and she was appointed to serve in that capacity by the court.

**Girl's Skull Fractured**

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 6.—During a quarrel between two male employees in a cotton mill here one of them threw a shuttle and struck Alice Sullivan, aged 16, another operative, causing a fracture of the base of the skull. The girl may die. Miss Sullivan had no part in the trouble. As the mill officials and police were unable to learn the names of the men who were quarreling no arrest was made.

**Wage Agreement Reached**

Boston, Oct. 6.—About 100 shop and mill hands who went on strike on Monday for a working agreement, which calls for \$3.25 a day of eight hours returned to work today. Officials of the Carpenters' District council held a conference with six mill owners who are not members of the Master Carpenters' association which resulted in the matter being adjusted to the satisfaction of both sides.

**To Save "Old Ironsides"**

Boston, Oct. 6.—The Daughters of 1812 and the Daughters of the Revolution purpose raising funds to restore the frigate Constitution, now moored at the navy yard here. The suggestion that schoolchildren of Brooklyn raise funds to take the vessel to that port and the report that the historic frigate was slowly rotting, has aroused local interest and means will be taken to save the ship.

**Tax Commissioner Under Fire**

Bath, Me., Oct. 6.—The city council last night ordered an investigation by its committee on taxes of an alleged irregular proceeding upon the part of Virgil T. Emery, chairman of the board of tax commissioners, by which it is claimed his personal tax was abated by his own order in payment for extra services rendered the city for which he was not recompensed.

**Concord Has \$30,000 Fire**

Concord, N. H., Oct. 6.—The coal pockets of the New Hampshire state hospital, a carriage factory and upholstery works were burned this morning. The coal pockets contained 500 tons of coal, which also was burned. The loss to the hospital is \$20,000 and that to the other property owners amounts to \$10,000.

**Record Crowd at Brockton Fair**

Brockton, Mass., Oct. 6.—The Brockton fair had a record-breaking attendance yesterday of 50,250 people, the previous mark being 43,000 on the third day last year. The great throng streamed in from all directions, but principally from Boston, more than 25 special trains bringing nearly 30,000.

**Three Years For Counterfeiting**

Boston, Oct. 6.—Daniel Morrison, convicted of counterfeiting, was brought in for sentence in the United States circuit court, and Judge Lowell sent him to the house of correction for a period of three years.

**Suit Case Mystery Unsolved**

Boston, Oct. 6.—The authorities have found no new evidence of value in their investigation of the Winthrop dress suit case mystery. Meanwhile the search for a missing doctor and his assistant is continued.

**Not Ready For Republic**

Christiana, Oct. 4.—The attempt to create agitation in favor of a Norwegian republic is finding no support from the country. The leaders of the movement appealed for addresses for presentation to the startling in favor of a republican form of government, but so far the appeal has met with no response.

**FAT COMMISSIONS****Mutual Life's President Generous to His Family****SON RECEIVED \$1,705,681****Son-In-Law Also Made Richer****by \$920,113—Both Amounts In Addition to Salaries—Scandals Going Before Grand Jury**

New York, Oct. 6.—That the astounding total of \$2,600,000 has been paid as commissions by the Mutual Life insurance company to two members of the family of Richard A. McCurdy, president of the company, and the promise of District Attorney Jerome that the insurance scandals certainly will be submitted later to an extraordinary grand jury, are the sensational developments in the insurance situation.

It was brought out by testimony before the legislative insurance committee that Robert H. McCurdy, son of Richard A. McCurdy, has received as commissions on foreign business \$1,163,820 and on domestic business \$541,832, and that Louis A. Thebaud, son-in-law of Richard A. McCurdy, has received an aggregate of \$920,113 in commissions from the company. It was also brought out that Robert H. McCurdy expected his income this year would be about \$110,000.

Previous to this testimony W. F. Thummel, an attorney of the Mutual Life insurance company, testified that he had paid to the chairman of the Republican congressional campaign committee the sum of \$2500 in cash as a campaign contribution.

Mr. Jerome, in announcing in court that the scandals will be submitted to an extraordinary grand jury, said the inquiry by the legislative committee had shown "greater moral obliquity and moral obtuseness on the part of persons important in the business world than did the shocking revelations in regard to the Equitable Life."

Another incident of the day's developments was the publication of a letter from Charles E. Hughes, counsel to the legislative committee, to Samuel Untermyer, counsel for James H. Hyde, the former controlling stockholder of the Equitable Life Assurance society, in which Hughes said the committee would make no discrimination in favor of Hyde in his examination before the committee.

The Chamber of Commerce yesterday adopted a resolution declaring that additional legislation is necessary for the proper regulation of life insurance companies.

W. F. Thummel, the attorney who was associated with Judge Hamilton in looking after legislation for the New York Life, the Equitable Life and the Mutual Life insurance companies in the so-called legislative pool that was exposed last week, testified before the committee that he is now employed as an attorney for the Mutual Life insurance company, at a salary of \$7200 a year. Thummel said that he personally placed in the hands of the chairman of the Republican congressional campaign committee \$2500 in cash which had been given the witness for that purpose by Vice President Grinnard of the Mutual.

Robert P. McCurdy had a number of documents in his hand as he mounted the platform to testify and when he had been sworn testified that he was the general manager of the Mutual Life insurance company. His powers, he said, were delegated to him by the president and vice presidents of the company. His duties, he said, were principally confined to the supervision of the agency system of the company in this country and abroad. Like Perkins of the New York Life insurance company, he appeared to be the one factor that built up the foreign business of his company. His salary, he said, was \$30,000.

The most startling part of McCurdy's testimony was made when he submitted a statement of his profits, or the revenue from his contracts, on the foreign business of the company. From 1886 to 1903, while he was a member of the firm of C. H. Raymond & Co., the metropolitan agents of the Mutual Life insurance company, his profits were \$200,123. Under his contract with the firm he paid one-half, or \$100,561 to Raymond, and from 1883, when he left the firm, down to Aug. 31, 1903, his commissions were \$1,039,207, making a total personal revenue from the foreign business from 1884 to 1905 of \$1,163,820.

During the period of his connection with the firm of C. H. Raymond & Co. McCurdy, according to his own testimony, was receiving his share of the profits on the business of the Mutual company written by his firm as the metropolitan agents. This sum McCurdy was unable to give any estimate upon and later in the day, when Raymond was called, it was brought out that these profits to McCurdy amounted to \$541,832 net, or after his share of the expenses of the firm's profits had been deducted. This made a total of \$1,705,681 that McCurdy received in commissions.

In 1893, when McCurdy retired from the firm of C. H. Raymond & Co., he was succeeded by Louis A. Thebaud, a son-in-law of President McCurdy of the Mutual Life insurance company. He was practically under the same contract as Robert McCurdy, and from 1893 down to 1904 he received in commissions on first premiums and renewals the sum of \$920,113. All these amounts were in addition to salaries paid McCurdy and Thebaud.

**New Record Made by Sweet Marie**

Reedville, Mass., Oct. 5.—In a trial against time, Sweet Marie trotted a mile in 2:04 1-4 at the Reedville trotting park, making the fastest mile trotted publicly in the world this year and lowering her own record by 1/4 second. The performance was without a running horse.

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DREADFUL DREAMS.

They Shock the Nervous System and May Even Cause Death.

People have actually been killed by dreams. Most persons have suffered from those terrible nightmare visions in which the victim is pursued by an assassin with upraised knife or is trembling on the edge of a fearful precipice or is in some other imminent danger of a sudden and terrible death. These dreams are common enough, and nearly always the sufferer awakes, thankful and happy at his escape. But sometimes he doesn't awake. Sometimes the knife falls or the sleeper in his hallucinations plunges down the precipice. These are the dreams that kill, says the Chicago Tribune.

In cases where dreams kill there is a sort of combined action between the dream and the disease through which death is accomplished. In the first place the dream is usually the product of the disease. A person may have heart disease which never asserts itself or allows the victim in any way to know of its presence until the fact is disclosed in a frightful dream. Moreover, terrifying dreams are often the first evidence of heart disease. Then the frequent recurrence of these dreams, doubling repeated shocks to the nervous system, aggravates the disease until the heart is so weak that one more shock is sufficient to cause death.

If a person has had dreams it does not necessarily follow, however, that he has heart disease. Dreams indicating heart disease are usually of a terrifying nature and relate to death. On awakening the sufferer will notice a violent heart palpitation. Chronic pericarditis is always preceded by horrible dreams, such as that of being thrown into a lake of fire or being crushed in a railroad wreck or burned by a volcanic eruption.

The approach of insanity may also be revealed by unpleasant dreams, or insanity may be hastened by such dreams. There are many cases on record where a person has been driven insane by a dream.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

How the Autumn Leaves Were Transformed Into Birds.

An Indian story that has been handed down and is still believed by many Indian tribes is one about the transformation of leaves into birds. Long years ago, when the world was young, the Great Spirit went about the earth making it beautiful. Wherever his feet touched the ground lovely trees and flowers sprang up. All summer the trees wore their short green dresses. The leaves were very happy, and they sang their sweet songs to the breeze as it passed them. One day the wind told them the time would soon come when they would have to fall from the trees and die. This made the leaves feel very bad, but they tried to be bright and do the best they could so as not to make the mother trees unhappy. But at last the time came, and they let go of the twigs and branches and fluttered to the ground. They lay perfectly quiet, not able to move except as the wind would lift them.

The Great Spirit saw them and thought they were so lovely that he did not want to see them die, but live and be beautiful forever, so he gave to each bright leaf a pair of wings and power to fly. Then he called them his "birds." From the red and brown leaves of the oak came the robins, and yellow birds from the yellow willow leaves, and from bright maple leaves he made the red birds. The brown leaves became wrens, sparrows and other brown birds. This is why the birds love the trees and always go to them to build their nests and look for food and shade. —Kansas City Journal.

The Best Building Ground.

The most healthy ground on which to build a residence is one composed of clean gravel free from clay and effete organic matter and having a porous substratum. The advantages of such a soil are free ventilation and drainage and a low level of ground water, all essential qualities for a dry and salubrious situation. A soil composed of permeable sandstone and chalk formation is also good. Rocky and stony situations are usually healthy. Sandy soils may be considered salubrious provided they are clear and pure and not water bound by an impermeable foundation. Clay and alluvial soils are generally unhealthy.

Behavior.

You cannot rightly train one to an aim and manner except by making him the kind of man of whom that aim is the natural expression. Nature forever puts a premium on reality. What is done for effect is seen to be done for effect; what is done for love is felt to be done for love. A man inspires affection and honor because he was not lying in wait for these. The things of a man for which we visit him were done in the dark and the cold. —From Emerson's Essay on "Behavior."

"Going" East and West. "I tell you what," said Gotham, entertaining his western cousin, "everything's so high here it's almost impossible to keep a house going."

"Well," replied the Kansan, "the winds are so high out our way it's almost impossible to keep a house from going." —Philadelphia Press.

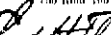
Nearly as Good.

"Did you succeed in breaking your grandfather's will?" "No, but we managed to bend it so that a few more thousand dollars oozed out of the family tree." —Detroit Free Press.

Sharp tongues, like sharp knives, are apt to do a great deal of damage in this world. —Austin Statesman.

Few enterprises of great labor or hazard would be undertaken if we had not the power of magnifying the advantages we expect from them. —Johns.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  Castoria.

THE WEREWOLF.

A Human Monster in Which the Ancestors Firmly Believed.

The word "werewolf" simply means a man transformed into a wolf, and the belief in such transformation seems to have been at one time widely diffused over all the countries of Europe, Asia and some parts of Africa. According to the ancients, a man thus transformed into a wolf or other ravenous beast was believed to become possessed of all the powers of such a beast in addition to his human abilities to reason. His appetite also became enormous and could only be appeased by being glutted upon human flesh. During the latter centuries of the dark ages the belief in werewolves was so common and as widespread as was the belief in witches, which it in some respects resembled. The belief, senseless as it was, gave rise to much brutal persecution of the accused, and the various systems of torture were usually successful in getting a confession of guilt and the subsequent burning or hanging of the wretched confessor.

In Great Britain, where wolves were scarcely known, the werewolf tales of the continent were hardly credited, but later on, even in "enlightened England," they believed that witches could transform themselves into cats and hares, a belief at least analogous to the "hump-garod" superstition of the continent.

DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

Some Callings That Are Bad For Persons With Weak Eyes.

Systematic examination of the eyes of school children seldom fails to show that a considerable proportion of them have defective sight and will therefore be placed at a disadvantage if in after life they engage in employments for which normal vision is desirable. Some useful suggestions on the practical side of this question will be found in Dr. Wilhelm Fölschenfeldt's "Gesundheitspflege des Auges." He says, for instance, that sufferers from sensitive eyes, with easily irritated conjunctiva or with chronic or frequently recurring inflammation of the lids, ought not to engage in work which is either associated with the production of much dust, such as baking or milling, or which involves exposure to a dazzling light, such as the occupation of a furnace man. Individuals in which symptoms of ocular fatigue easily come on ought not to choose an occupation which requires straining of the eyes by long continued near work, such as sewing, knitting, copying or shorthand writing. Individuals with progressive shortsightedness must avoid all occupations which entail great exertion upon the eyes. They should not engage in study or become clerks or mechanics, tailors, dressmakers, fancy needleworkers or quilters. —London Lancet.

PEOPLE WHO SUCCEED.

They Have a Very High Sense of the Way to Do Things.

If there is that in your nature which demands the best and will take nothing less and you do not demoralize this standard by the habit of deterioration in everything you do, you will achieve distinction in some line if you have the persistence and determination to follow your ideal.

But if you are satisfied with the cheap and shoddy, the botched and slovenly, if you are not particular about quality in your work or in your environment or in your personal habits, then you must expect to take second place, to fall back into the rear of the procession.

People who have accomplished work worth while have had a very high sense of the way to do things. They have not been content with mediocrity; they have not confined themselves to the beaten tracks; they have never been satisfied to do things just as others do them, but always a little better. They always pushed things that came to their hands a little higher up, a little farther on. It is this little higher up, this little farther on, that counts in the quality of life's work. It is the constant effort to be first class in everything one attempts that conquers the heights of excellence. —Success.

The Bird Woman.

In the records of the journeyings of Lewis and Clark it is written of Sacajawea, the "wonderful bird woman," that she "contributed a full man's share to the success of the expedition, besides taking care of her baby." Yet not a cent did she receive for her services. Her husband, whom the explorers mention as an able and a wife beater, received \$900.33, including the price of a horse and lodge purchased from him.

Cat Medicine.

The ancient physicians had a firm belief in the healing powers of different portions of the cat, probably from some confusion existing in their minds with regard to its own nine lives. One of them gives as a valuable recipe to cure fevers two pints of water mixed with three drops of blood taken from the ear of an ass and certain parts of a cat's digestive organs.

He Wanted No Help.

The humor of a situation sometimes depends not merely on a spoken phrase, but may turn on the way it is used, the accent that marks the expression. One day recently a tottering, peevish old man entered the lobby of a fashionable New York hotel and made a more or less labored advance toward the elevator used exclusively to reach the guest rooms. He was not a guest, but had been in the house on earlier occasions. One of the hall boys who had been but a little time on the force approached the old man and in a manner that should have indicated a hint to him, "Anything you want, sir?" The old man misinterpreted the hall boy's inquiry as a challenge. He halted for an instant, long enough to glare at the youth, then resumed his way, saying more to himself than in answer to the query, "Going up to see my mother." And, sure enough, he was on his way to see his mother, ninety-eight years old, who was younger in appearance than he and not so peevish by half.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS.

The Close of the Day Is the Best Time to Make Them.

"Did you ever know why it is that a balloon ascension at a country fair, promised for 2 o'clock in the afternoon, never occurs until about 8?" asked an expert parachute jumper.

"It always happens, and the explanation generally is that the preparations for the ascension could not be made in time. This is rarely the case, for the balloonist never had any intention of going up earlier than just toward the close of day. The reason for this is that not only is an ascension at any other time fraught with a little more danger on account of the winds which usually prevail, but also because by these same winds the balloon and parachute are apt to be carried too far away, perhaps so far that injury may befall them before they can be recovered."

"The old and experienced balloonist never makes an ascension except just at sundown, because with the going down of the sun the winds subside considerably. He can go almost straight up, break away his parachute and come down in the very lot from which the ascension was made."

"There is really very little danger in parachute jumping when the man who does it is experienced. The parachute must open and bring him down safely, though he will have a hair raising drop like a chunk of lead for about 100 feet, the distance usually covered before the big bag opens. Then he can guide his descent readily by raising or lowering this side or that in order to spill a little air and thus keep it from drifting. "A balloon can't be guided, but a parachute with a man of experience hanging to it can be controlled as easily as a boat, for the reason that by tilting it on one side you can force it in the other direction and thus maneuver so that if it is desired you can deposit yourself on the very spot of the ascension. It is only the inexperienced men who drift or those who fear they may incline the bag too far for safety." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BITS FROM THE WRITERS.

Audaciously stands in the place of ancestors to those who are not well born. —Lucas Cleve.

A long, slow friendship is the best; a long, slow enmity the deadliest. —Seton Merriman.

Among the quieter satisfactions of life must be ranked in a high place the peace of a man who has made up his mind. —Anthony Hope.

Many men have ability, few have genius, but fewer still have character. Character is the rarest thing in England. —John Oliver Hobbes.

Who steals hearts steals souls, wherefore it behooves woman to look that the lock be strong and the key hung high. —P. Marlon Crawford.

Any fool can get a notion. It needs training to drive a thing through—training and conviction; not rushing after the first fancy. —Rudyard Kipling.

Important Officials.

Whether the officers mentioned by Mr. Whitton in his "History of Antirrhina" (New Hampshire) regarded their position seriously and lived up to their official dignity is not told. It is certain that the small boys would have hailed the opportunity of exercising such functions with glee and would have discharged their duties with vigor and alacrity.

In 1793 the town of Antirrhina officially appointed three responsible persons to fill the position of dog pelters. It was their duty to sit near the meeting house door and to pelt, drive away or cage any dogs that dared to enter the sacred edifice. In the official records of the town are found votes of subsequent years, continuing the vocation of the dog pelters.

One might question which would make the most disturbance in the church, the chance dog or the pelters in the exercise of their official duties.

Seeding Reform.

It is accepted as a truism among educators that no child can be made permanently good by simply seeding. The overseeded child is made worse by the process, and the overseeded politician is likely to deteriorate, and for the same reason. Even a good dog will try to earn a bad name if he has it thrust too often upon him. Probably it would be an exaggerated statement to say that the essential spirit of reform in this country is the spirit of the seeding parent, but it resembles it too often. —George W. Alger in Atlantic.

An Odd Blunder.

When the British admiralty built the splendid naval barracks at Chatham they fitted up one of the largest rooms in fine style for court martials and had "Court Martial" inscribed on a big brass plate on the door. When it was about to be used for the first time the discovery was made that the regulations require all naval court martials to be held on the water.

Not Playing Favorites.

"Yes, mum, I'll make yez as good a cook as the next wun."

"I don't know anything about the next one, but you'll have to be better than the last one." —Houston Post.

Social Axiom.

"I think I will invite the Bronsons. I know they would be glad to come."

"But, my dear, people who would be glad to come are the very ones you should not invite." —Puck.


Sweet Gift.

Gerald As it is to be a secret engagement it would not be wise for me to give you a ring at present. Geraldine Oh, but I could wear it on the wrong hand.

Keep a Secret.

Wife Think I can't keep a secret, do you? Husband Yes, I do. Wife Well, I've been an old maid trimmed over for the past two months, and I haven't told a soul yet. So there!

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of  Castoria.

"You have a pretty tough looking lot of customers to dispose of this morning, haven't you?" remarked the friend of the magistrate who had dropped in at the police court.

"Huh!" rejoined the dispenser of justice, "you are looking at the wrong bunch. Those are the lawyers." —Chicago Daily News.

The man who continually worries over the problem of state and nation is generally the man who lets his wife worry over the problem of feeding the babies.

It depends altogether upon the wife whether she is her husband's better or worse half. In either event there's no use in trying to make her mother the whole thing.

The girl who can't express her thoughts before marriage isn't always the one who sends them by freight afterwards.

There are many ways to make money, but only one way to save it, and that is by living on a little less than you earn.

A well-to-do man never refuses the pennies offered in change. A well-to-do man is hard to do.

Let a man have an aim, a purpose, and opportunities to attain his end shall start forth like buds in the spring.



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One-way Colonist Excursion tickets via the Northern Pacific Railway, until October 31, 1905, to Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana and points in British Columbia. Your chance to find a home in the Great Northwest. Liberal stopover privileges and low side-trip rates for those who wish to break the journey. Fast through passenger service. New and handsome standard and tourist sleeping cars and through dining cars.

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AN OCEAN GRAVEYARD.

Sable Island Is a Most Dangerous Place For Navigators.

Sable Island, sometimes and not too extravagantly termed the graveyard of the Atlantic, is set among shoal waters that afford the best of feeding ground for the particular kinds of fish that Gloucester men most desire, haddock, cod, haddock and what not, and so to its shoal waters do the fishermen come to trawl or hand line.

Lying about east and west, a flat quarter moon in shape is Sable Island. Two long bars, extending northwest and northeast, make of it a full, deep crescent. Nowhere is the fishing so good or so dangerous as close in on these bars, and the closer in and the shallower the water the better the fishing. There are a few men alive in Gloucester who have been in close enough to see the surf break on the bare bar, but that was in soft weather and the bar to windward, and they invariably got out in a hurry.

Two hundred and odd wrecks of one kind or another, steam and sail, have settled in the sands of Sable Island. Of this there is clear and indisputable record. Of how many good vessels that have been driven ashore on the long bars on dark and stormy nights or in the whirls of snowstorms and swallowed up in the fine sand before mortal eye could make note of their disappearing hulls there is no telling.

A Gloucester fisherman needs no tabulated statement to remind him that the bones of hundreds of his kind are bleaching on the sands of Sable Island, and yet of all the men who sail the sea they are the only class that do not give it wide berth in winter. —James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

Mother Nature's Children.

One of the most wonderful things Mother Nature does is to teach her children how to accomplish things with means and appliances that seem entirely inadequate for the purpose. A bird will build an intricate and beautiful nest with no better tool than her beak (birds do not use their claws for this purpose), a caterpillar can shape a symmetrical cocoon and bees the sharp angled cells of their combs. These are familiar instances of this, but by no means as wonderful as those shown in the work of some sea animals that live in shells. —St. Nicholas.

Curiosity Satisfied.

A woman cycled up to a butcher's shop and went in with a smiling face. "I want you to cut me off twenty-five pounds of beef, please," she said. The butcher was incredulous. "Twenty-five pounds?" "Yes, please." It was a big job, and when he had finished he asked her whether she would take it or have it sent home. "Oh, I don't want to buy it," she explained. "You see, my doctor tells me I have lost twenty-five pounds of flesh through cycling, and I wanted to see what it looked like in a lump. Thank you so much."

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The Outlook says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century," and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request. GEORGE BARRIE & SONS, 1313 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

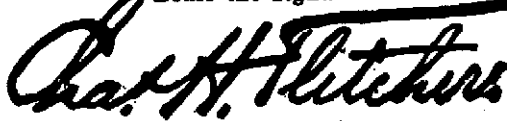
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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after June 11, 1905, trains will leave Newport, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:30, 6:50, 10:50 a. m., 12:50, 2:50, 3:50, 4:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. HARTFORD and OREY'S LAKE (via Stonington) 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TATNOTTS 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. MIDDLETOWN 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. PROVIDENCE 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Wrentham) 5:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 7:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:30, 6:50, 10:50 a. m., 12:50, 2:50, 3:50, 4:50, 6:50, 8:10, 9:00, 11:00 p. m. FALL RIVER and Wrentham, 7:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. For BRADFORD and OREY'S LAKE, Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, West Village, and Taunton, 7:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. New Bedford 7:00, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.

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## The Senate Will be Beaten.

## On Passing a Counterfeit.

## A Woman's Age.

## Women's Dep't.

## Women in Chicago Schools.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

## During 1905

Beginning about January 1st, the New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., will publish a series of "150 Special Contributions" on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture." These contributions are now being prepared by the 150 New England men most eminent in agricultural work and thought. Men who have themselves found the way to success and who are therefore competent to point the way for others. Their views and deductions will necessarily be varied and will cover every branch of this mighty industry, and furnish the knowledge which busy farmers need to put them into the way of success. In combination these contributions will make an unsurpassed course of practical instruction. They will be the condensed conclusions of the searchings of superior minds. They will show how to make certain a substantial increase of happiness and prosperity. Among the well known gentlemen who will write one or more articles for the series may be mentioned:

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- PROF. C. L. BEACH, Dairy Husbandman, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.
- PROF. A. G. GUILLEY, Horticulturist, Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Conn.
- HON. A. W. CHEEVER, for over 50 years editor and contributor to the New England Farmer.
- HON. J. H. HALE, leading American authority on Fruit Culture, South Glastonbury, Conn.
- HON. GEORGE M. WHITAKER, for 16 years editor and publisher of The New England Farmer.
- PROF. H. HAYWARD, M. S., Agricultural Director Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass.
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Senator Foraker's address at a Republican campaign meeting in Ohio was a fair expression of the senatorial attitude toward those issues with which President Roosevelt's name is identified. The President is in favor of a readjustment of the tariff upon more liberal lines, so as to facilitate the growth of our foreign commerce, but his advocacy of tariff revision is not strenuous. It does not and will not go to the point of any break with his party. The President is in favor of giving the Interstate Commerce Commission power to regulate railway rates. His advocacy of this measure is strenuous. He is determined upon it even to the point of an open contest with the leaders of his party in Congress.

The Senate is opposed to the President on both of these questions. It will not ratify reciprocity treaties, and it will fight any plan of government regulation which involves the control of rates by the Interstate Commerce Commission, or any other executive department. The Senate is, if anything, more determined in its opposition to government rate regulation than it is to tariff readjustment, so that the President and the Senate are in antagonism to each other on the very issue in regard to which each is most uncompromising in opinion.

Senator Foraker in his address makes this very plain, even if it had not been plain before. If the President, he says, should find himself able to make reciprocity treaties, the Senate would not ratify them unless it found on examination that they did not seriously injure any important American industry. It can be regarded as settled, he adds, that no important changes, if any, are to be made in the tariff treaties of any kind. The only concession that Senator Foraker made was that "sooner or later" there will be a revision of the tariff for the Republican party, "while unalterably committed to protection, is not wedded to schedules." But the words "sooner or later" give no very great promise of favorable tariff legislation by this Congress.

In regard to the railway rate question, Senator Foraker says: "What appear to be discriminations are in many instances found on investigation to be due to competition and the result of natural conditions over which neither Congress nor the railroads have any control. There are, however, many cases for which there is no such excuse and for which we must provide an effective remedy. But it does not follow that to remedy these abuses the rate-making power should be conferred on the Interstate Commerce Commission."

We venture to make the prediction that the Senate, and not the President, will be obliged to recede from the position it has assumed in regard to one or both of these questions. The regulation of railway rates being the subject nearest to the President's heart, and the one upon which he is most determined, it will, in our opinion, be carried to a successful issue through Congress, in spite of the senatorial opposition. The Senate will debate a long time. It will put up a stout fight, no doubt, but in the end the President will triumph. That is the judgment of those who are closest to the real facts of the situation.

The fact is, that the Senate gives indications of a gradual decline in its authority. For some years past it has been arrogating to itself the greatest power in the government, overshadowing even the President, and almost completely dominating the House. But now there are unmistakable signs of revolt. Speaker Cannon is reasserting the old-time power of the House of Representatives, and President Roosevelt, with the backing of public opinion and a personal popularity of extraordinary proportions, will be able, it seems to us, to force the Senate to do that which the country demands.—Wall Street Journal.

## Sunburn a Real Miracle.

There are certain Arctic animals, dark coated in the short summer, that in winter turn pure white, thus matching the snow covered landscape and escaping notice and harm.

This change of color, this protection, effected no one knows how, is wonderful, as wonderful as a miracle, and yet a kindred change of color, a kindred protection, happens among mankind every summer and nobody ever notices it.

When the pale city people go out in the summer sun of the seashore or the mountains the light attacks them mercilessly, first reddening their skin, then swelling, blistering and scorching it. If they kept in the sun enough, and if no miracle occurred, the light would kill them finally, burning off the skin first and afterward attacking the raw flesh.

But a miracle does occur. The skin changes from a pale color to a tan, and on this tan the sun has no effect. The sun may beat on tan-colored skin for days and weeks, but such skin remains always sound, unblistered, whole.

Thus nature works a miracle. The white skin is suffering, and nature, aware somehow that a tan skin is sun-proof, changes the white to tan. How does she do this? Where did she learn that it was wise to do this? No one knows. Only the fact of the miracle remains.

To prove this miracle—to prove that it is not the hardening of the skin, but the change in its color which protects it from sunburn—is an easy matter.

Let a pale person, unused to the sun, skin one side of his face yellow, and leaving the other side untouched, go out in the bright summer sun for a couple of hours. The one side of his face is no tougher, no more hardened than the other, yet the unstained side will be inflamed, blistered, while the tan-colored one will be quite cool and unharmed.

Sunburn is a miracle, a protection to mankind, as inexplicable and as wonderful as the miracle of the Arctic animals' change in the winter from dark coats to snow white ones.—Chicago Chronicle.

## His Teacher's Ignorance.

"Well, Johnny," asked Mr. McRobinson, "how do you like your new teacher? Pretty smart, isn't she?"

"Naw," responded Johnny, sourly, "she ain't."

"How do you know?"

"She wuz tellin' us today that Jer-fries wuz an English judge."

"Well, what's wrong with that?"

"Shucks," said Johnny, with deep disgust, "I thought everybody knowed that Jer-fries wuz the American champion pugilist of the world."—Pittsburg Post.

The measure of respect you show to other people—scribbles, nodding and all—is the measure of respect you feel for yourself.

It is not fair to judge a man's general probity by the way he acts about a counterfeit dollar. Take the case of Mr. Danby, for example. He is an honest fellow, as men go, but after he had carried that dollar around for six months he was willing to tempt his immortal soul to get rid of it. Finally he palmed it off on a street car conductor. He had offered it to a good many conductors and tradesmen in various lines, but they, detecting the spurious character of the coin, had refused to accept it. That particular conductor, however, was less keen of vision. He pocketed the dollar, counted out ninety-five cents in change and went inside to collect more fares. Shortly after returning to the platform he made a painful discovery.

"By gum," he said, "I've been soaked; somebody has stuck me with a counterfeit dollar!"

The remark was addressed directly to Danby.

"That's too bad," he said. "Can't you remember who it was gave it to you?"

"No, I can't," lamented the conductor. "I took in three silver dollars on this trip. There's a big crowd aboard and I've got folks kind of mixed."

"I'll bet," said Danby, tentatively, "that it was some woman. It takes a woman to play those little tricks successfully. They are used to deceit and carry through a crooked scheme looking innocent as an angel."

The conductor thought a moment. "I believe you're right," he said. "She's away up at the front of the car. I'm going to bone her about it. Maybe I can scare her into owing up."

Presently he came back. "It's all right," he said. "She showed fight at first, but I put up a strong bluff and she backed down. I'm much obliged to you for the suggestion."

During the rest of the ride the conductor was very considerate of Danby's comfort. He ordered two men to stand aside so he wouldn't be crowded, and when Danby got off he stopped the car almost half a minute and refrained from telling him to step lively.

That courteous treatment, backed up by the fact that he was at last free of the counterfeit dollar produced an unwonted lightness of heart, and Danby crossed over to the sidewalk whistling cheerily. But when he reached the curb his spirits fell. A woman stood in the flickering light of the drug store, struggling with an umbrella and several parcels. Danby's first glimpse of the woman revealed two things: first, that she was his wife, second that she was crying and was very angry. Danby ceased to whistle.

"Great Scott, Maude!" he said. "Where did you come from?"

"Out of that car," she said, "and I want you to go back and thrash the conductor within an inch of his life. He's a villain. Somehow he got hold of a counterfeit dollar on the trip. He accused me of giving it to him. I didn't at all, but he raised such a row right there before folks that I got scared half to death, and before I knew what I was doing I took the dollar and gave him ninety-five cents in change. It's an outrage. Here's the dollar. I wish you'd take it and pass it off somewhere tomorrow."

Danby dropped the dollar into his pocket. "Well, I'll be switched!" he said.—Kansas City Star.

## Etymology of "Equitable"

A correspondent who credits us with more philological learning than we possess asks to be enlightened upon the origin of the word "Equitable." As we have limited our knowledge of the history of words is somewhat limited, and the weather being too hot to consult "mousy tomes" our answer must not be accepted as absolutely authoritative, though we earnestly give it for what it is worth.

In our common English speech the word "equitable" is an adjective and understood to denote evenness, impartiality and equality in whatever it is used to qualify. But this is not the "equitable" that our correspondent refers to; he is a policyholder, and the word as he uses it is particular, and not general. Indeed, the word to which he refers is not an adjective, but has been arbitrarily made into a proper noun and capitalized. It is really an "improper" noun, though it is capitalized—for some \$70,000,000 or more.

This "Equitable" is not descended from the same root as the adjective in common use, the latter being derived from the Latin "aequus"—even, equal. The noun, "Equitable," is doubtless a composite of various Latin roots, some of which we here give:

"Equus," a horse; plus "tabula," a board; therefore, "a horse on the board." This refers to what the president did to the "board" of directors. Agra: "Agra," water; plus "equus," a horse (or stock); plus "tabula," the board. This means that the "stock" was watered and the board was allowed to help.

Finally we have "aquila," an eagle, or bird of prey. This is added to the other components of the word, and it then appears like this:

Equus, aquila, plus tabula. By a natural process of elimination, such as practiced in acronyms, acrostics, etc., taking the first letter of the first word, the second of the second, the third and fourth of the third and the first of the fourth, and adding "ie" the word "equitable" was coined.

Its exact definition should be clear to every American citizen, for the body of which it became the name consistently lived up to the various meanings we ascribe to it.

The president by controlling a majority of the "watered stock" got a "horse on the board of directors," and the whole body proceeded to "play" on the public.

We trust that we have made the origin of the word clear to our correspondent, though, as we admitted in the beginning, we are no Max Muller. And not being a policy holder either, we have neither the student nor the empirical knowledge to pose as an authority.—Globe Democrat.

"The clock struck nine. I looked at Kate. Whose lips were luscious red. At a quarter after nine I met her. To stand a kiss, I said."

She cast a quizzical look at me, And then she whispered low, With that sweetest smile, "That clock is clock."

The boy sat on the moonlit deck, His head was in a whirl; His eyes and mouth were full of hair, And his arms were full of girl.

All the facial massages ever devised won't keep the wrinkles out of the face half as well as an occasional massage of the mind.

The person who makes the acquaintance of the devil finds it hard to prevent the acquaintance from ripening into friendship.

"A woman is only as old as she looks," says the old adage, and this must account for the longing of every woman to "keep young" as long as possible. But if the face, hair and person are neglected until evidence of advancing age can no longer be ignored it will be a hard task to get rid of time's ravages, if indeed it be possible to entirely do so. It is by no means as difficult as some women suppose to retain her charms if one is willing to begin in time, and not grow laggard in the work.

It is not done altogether by cosmetics, though these to a way are often very helpful and their use is to be commended; healthful living, cheerful thought and kindly deeds do far more toward making one fair to look upon. If a woman have good health and a reasonable self-respect, it gives color and a freshness to her complexion, grace and carriage to her movements, and an appearance of youth with which no amount of "making-up" with cosmetics can do. A scowling brow, a discontented air, neglected cleanliness, and a disregard for becoming styles or colors will mar the loveliest outlines. Much happiness and no inconsiderable amount of beauty belong to age, as well as to youth, and it is a pity that women do not take a proper view of life in all its stages, making the most of all that is given them. Some of the most charming women in history never developed their charms until past the glory of youth, and the symmetry and beauty of their characters made full amends for the loss of youthful charms.

Women have it very much in their own power to grow old gracefully and the beauty of a faded face depends very much upon how much of the sweetness of life lives on in the kindly features, the tender voice and the touching sympathies. Keeping the faculties alive through exercise also adds to a youthful appearance, and mental activity may be exercised long after the physical seems to fail. "To be youthful in appearance, one must keep in harness, doing the world's work as well and as faithfully and as long as possible."—Comynner.

## Methods of Chinese Doctors.

Chinese physicians of much repute never visit about, but must be carried to the patient on a horse, mule or jack, or in a carriage. At the patient's residence the doctor first rests awhile, and in the meantime is served with liquors and confections and often with a formal meal.

He usually collects no fee but receives a percentage of the fees of the apothecary, if he does not himself have an apothecary shop. In all cases of cure, however, he is rewarded with rich presents, whose values depend on the rapidity and completeness of the relief. Apothecary shops exist in every village of any size.

Prescriptions always consist of several drugs, as high as twenty ingredients being frequently the case. They are put up in pill shape or given in their natural condition and boiled together by relatives. This mess, usually of bitter taste and whose odor generally horrifies foreigners, is always administered hot and usually in big cups.

A Chinese medicine book, dating back to the Wang dynasty (1698-1844) contains no less than 28,539 receipts. Materials of the Materia Medica consist of vegetables, minerals and articles belonging to the animal kingdom, such, for instance, as dragon's teeth, centipeds, scorpions, Spanish flies, toadstools, beetles, moles, etc.

Chinese doctors are, however, not content with medicines alone. They are adepts in massage, especially of the head and of the stomach and bowels. When light massage does not work a cure or give relief (in pains of the stomach, for instance), the doctor will kneel on the stomach and rub and knead with his knees and hands the painful part, and this he will keep up until the patient is relieved (or says he is).

Another of his remedies is acupuncture, or plunging a needle into various parts of the body—a treatment that is said to be very effective in many complaints, and is highly regarded.—Key-note's Newspaper.

The New York veterinarian who says that the docking of notes' tails is painless has evidently never talked with the horse about it. At any rate, his talk sounds as if he had been discussing the subject with a mule.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winklow's Suffering from a long time has been used by thousands of mothers for their children's ailments. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all ailments of children, such as colic, teething, and all other ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all ailments of children, such as colic, teething, and all other ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy for all ailments of children, such as colic, teething, and all other ailments of the stomach and bowels.

Some promises are made to be forgotten, while others are made to get money on.

If you had taken Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills before getting sick, you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a tin with you for occasional use.

One girl says that trifling with some men is as certain as trying to make peas jelly.

Are free from all crabs and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

It is easy enough to believe yourself after you have sampled the fun that there is going.

Smart Word and Bellesonne, combined with the other ingredients used in the best perfumes, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Pasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

"In the bright light of youth there is no such word as 'fun,' does not apply to the plover-rocker."

If there were a spade for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a spade for Sick Headaches, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventative when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first attacking you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

You cannot tell anything about the speed of an automobile from the noise it makes.

While there is life there is hope. I was afflicted with catarrh, could not eat or sleep, and had a bad taste in the mouth. My friend, Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills, cured me. I am now well and happy. Price 25 cents.

Green Balm reached me safely and the effect is marvellous. My son, who has the first application of the balm, is now well. Respectfully, Mrs. Francis F. Brown, Dover, N. H.

The balm does not irritate or cause sneezing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for \$1.00. Write to Dr. Carter's, 111 Warren St., New York.

## Self Government in the Public Schools.

Organized self-government of children by children for children, is in successful operation in many of the schools of New York, Philadelphia, and other localities. It ought to be introduced everywhere, for it has solved the problem of municipal politics, and has vindicated the wisdom of representative government irrespective of sex. Like the system of "juvenile courts," as a substitute for ordinary police supervision, it has proved its efficiency, and has come to stay.

The first trial of the new system was made in a disorderly school of more than 2,000 pupils in one of the suburbs of New York. The whole discipline of the school was placed in the hands of the children themselves. They elect a mayor and council. Their teachers are present at the meetings of the Council, and retain ultimate authority, but rarely exercise it. Formerly the constant presence of policemen was required on the playgrounds. Within a week, with the right and responsibility of governing themselves, the school became orderly and law-abiding.

In these miniature republics of boys and girls, governing themselves and others by universal suffrage, holding their own courts, making and enforcing their own laws, no special legislation or private interest has any chance. There is no graft, no bribery, no collusion between their police and wrongdoers.

President Roosevelt has commended the teaching of civics by this admirable plan. Many eminent educators give it their enthusiastic approval. But if children, without distinction of sex, have thus demonstrated their ability to carry on government, how long will it be before the same principle will be applied to all citizens, men and women, with similar beneficial results?—Henry B. Blackwell in Woman's Journal.

## National Letter Carriers Declare in Favor of Woman Suffrage.

At the annual meeting of the National Letter Carriers' Association, which has just met in Portland, Ore., the first resolution adopted by it was one endorsing the enfranchisement of women. The resolution was as follows: "Whereas this country has attained its high standing among the nations by the development of its government on the principles of American independence, therefore

Resolved, That the best interests of progress demand the application of these principles to women by extending to them the right of suffrage on equal terms with men, and we urge the necessary changes in our laws and constitutions to secure this right to them."

The spirit of equal rights seems to be in the air in Oregon where it is expected a woman suffrage amendment will be submitted to the voters next June.

## Give the Women a Trial.

In twenty-five States charges of "graft" are being, or have been recently, under investigation. This does not include the department of agriculture and the public printing office at Washington. Such a state of political affairs might operate to prevent women from wishing to assume any responsibility as a governing factor were it not that the underlying force in the woman suffrage movement is a sense of duty, and a feeling that woman's criminality in those political matters has been her indifference and willingness to shirk the rightful duties and burdens of citizenship. Thinking men are beginning to feel their inability to cope with the growing dishonesty in public life and to feel that in some way they ought to have the aid of the reserve moral force there is in women. Often do they sigh eagerly: "A woman suffrage petition saying, 'Yes, I am for that; women cannot do any worse than men have done, and I believe in giving them a trial, to see if they can help us out.' Our greatest encouragement to hope that they will live in our belief that men and women together can accomplish far more in any direction more than either can alone."—Exchange.

A Kansas woman is suing her husband for divorce because he refused to pare her corns. The man, however, has never graduated in cornology and is pleading ignorance as a defense for his reprehensible conduct.

"A good woman is influenced by God himself, and has a kind of divinity within her; so it may be a question whether she goes to heaven or heaven comes to her."

